

A DELL COMIC

DELL

JULY-AUG. 10¢

A DELL COMIC

**THE**

# CISCO KID







# SADDLE SLANG



## SCRATCHING

SCRATCHING IS A TERM USED BY AND GIVEN TO COWBOYS WHO SCRATCH A BUCKING HORSE WITH THEIR SPURS.

RODEO RULES REQUIRE THAT A BUCKING BRONG RIDDEN BY A CONTEST RIDER, MUST BE SCRATCHED SO MANY TIMES FROM HIS SHOULDER BACK. THIS SWINGING MOTION OF THE LEGS WHILE RIDING AN OUTLAW, REQUIRES PLENTY OF SKILL BY TOP BRONG-BUSTERS.



## PULLING LEATHER

PULLING LEATHER MEANS HOLDING ONTO THE SADDLE-HORN. COWBOYS, WHILE RIDING BUCKING HORSES, SCOFF AT THIS AND WILL BE THROWN RATHER THAN "PULL LEATHER". PULLING LEATHER IN ORGANIZED RODEOS IS STRICTLY AGAINST RODEO RULES.

HOWEVER, A LONE COWBOY OUT ON THE RANGE WOULD FORGET HIS PRIDE IF IT WAS A CHOICE OF LOSING HIS HORSE OR HANGING ON FOR DEAR LIFE!



# THE CISCO KID

## IN THE MYSTERY OF THE SCREAMING SEÑORITA

GISCO! THIS ILL WIND  
NOT BLOW ANYBODY ANY  
GOOD! ESPECIALLY US!

RIGHT! IT IS BEGINNING  
TO PICK UP SAND! WE  
MUST FIND SHELTER  
QUICKLY!



BUT WHERE? NO  
TREES! NO CASAS!  
NO ---

THAT CANYON! HURRY!  
PERHAPS WE CAN  
REACH IT BEFORE THE  
FURY OF THE STORM  
HITS!



AHA! WE  
MAKE IT!

AND NOT A BIT TOO  
SOON, EITHER!



NOW, INSTEAD OF EATING  
SAND, PANTO MAKE THE  
FIRE AND WE WILL EAT  
THE TORTILLAS! EH,  
CISCO?

SI! SHERIFF MCMANN  
DOES NOT EXPECT US  
UNTIL TOMORROW, SO  
WE WILL CAMP HERE  
OVERNIGHT!



AND GO ON TO PINON WOODS  
IN THE MORNING AFTER  
THE STORM HAS BLOWN  
ITSELF OUT!





SURE AS SHOOTIN',  
I HEARD HORSES DOWN  
IN THE CANYON!



A PAIR O' COWPOKES! LOOKS  
LIKE THEY'RE FIXIN' TO  
STAY AWHILE, TOO!



SANTO! THIS FIRE  
SHE IS NEVER GOING  
TO BURN, AMIGO!

TOO BAD YOU  
DID NOT BRING  
SOME OF THAT  
WIND ALONG! IT  
WOULD COME IN HANDY!



OH,  
CIS-CO!

HO, OH,  
PANCHO!



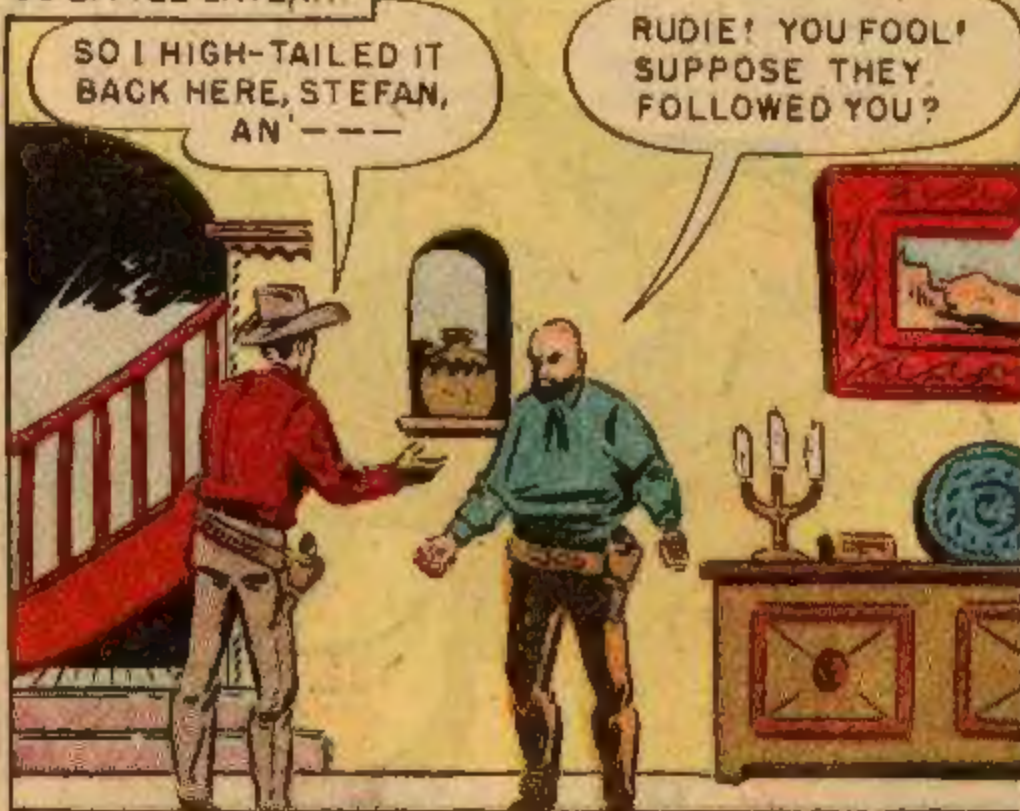
THE CISCO KID AND  
PANCHO! WAIT TILL STEFAN  
HEARS THIS!



A LITTLE LATER...

SO I HIGH-TAILED IT  
BACK HERE, STEFAN,  
AN' ---

RUDIE! YOU FOOL!  
SUPPOSE THEY  
FOLLOWED YOU?





KEEP YOUR SHIRT ON, BOSS! THEY WERE SO BUSY GETTIN' A FIRE GOIN' THEY DIDN'T EVEN SPOT ME!

A FIRE, HUH? THEN THEY AREN'T TRYING TO HIDE THEIR PRESENCE HERE! I WONDER---

MAYBE THEY'RE NOT HERE ON BUSINESS AT ALL! MAYBE THEY JUST HAPPENED INTO THAT CANYON AN'---

THOSE TWO NEVER JUST HAPPEN' INTO ANYPLACE, RUDIE!



IT'S MY HUNCH THEY'RE ON OUR TRAIL! BY SHOWING THEMSELVES, MAYBE THEY HOPE TO DECOY US OUT INTO THE OPEN!

INSTEAD O' WHICH, WE'LL DECOY THEM--- INTO A TRAP!

WITH THE CHARMING ANNALEE AS BAIT! BE READY TO RIDE AS SOON AS IT'S DARK!



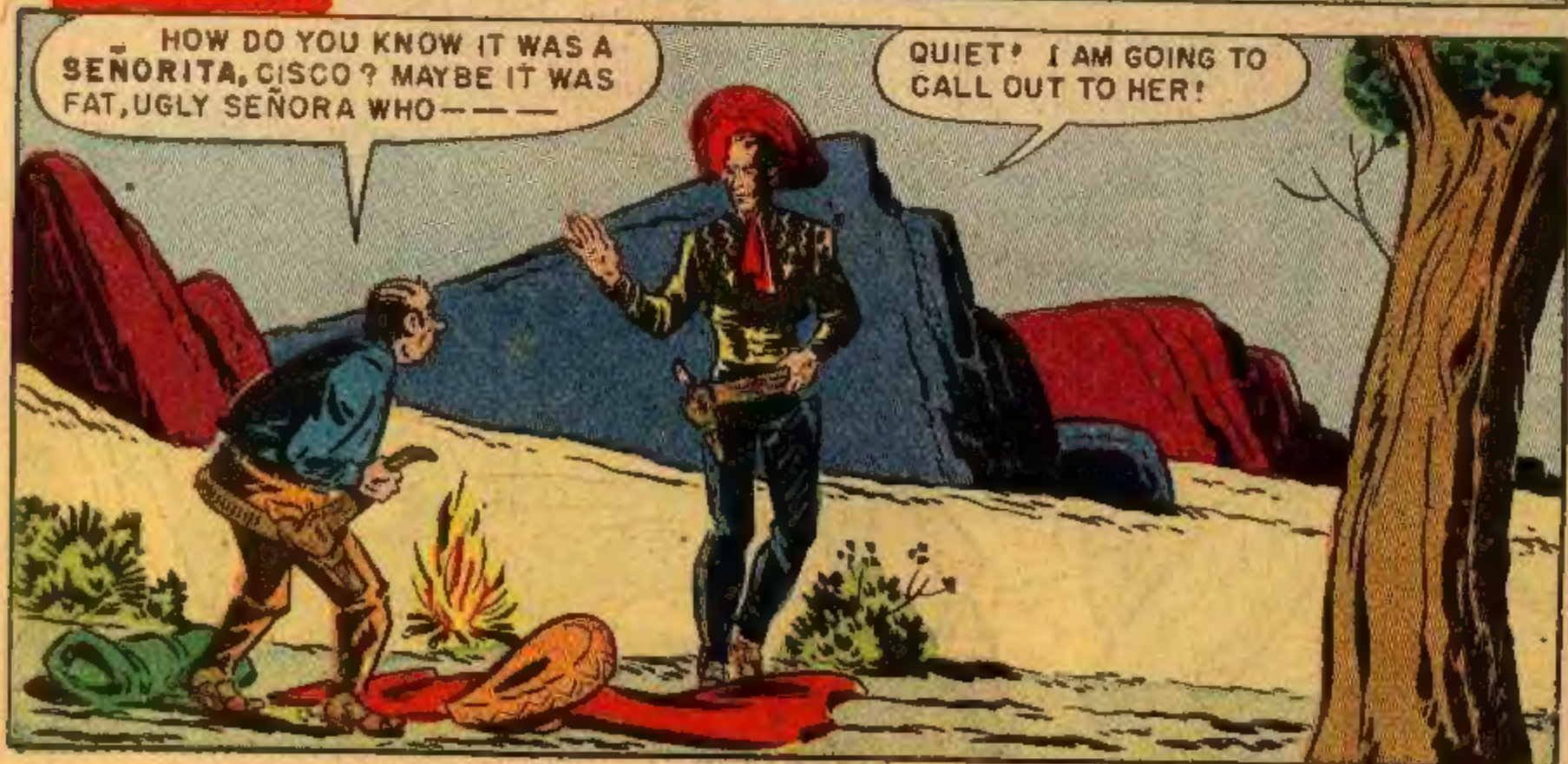
LATER...

THERE THEY ARE, ANNALEE! REMEMBER! NO TRICKS---OR YOU KNOW WHAT'LL HAPPEN!

DON'T WORRY! I'LL DO AS STEFAN SAID! NOT THAT I MIND DYING, BUT MY FATHER---











SEÑ-OR-I-TA!  
WHERE ARE  
YOU?

UP HERE--- HELP!  
I'M HURT--- AND  
THEY'RE---  
AFTER ME!



MADRE MIA! YOU ARE  
NOT GOING TO SHOOT  
HER LIKE WE SHOOT  
THE HURT HORSE,  
CISCO?

OF COURSE NOT! I AM  
ONLY PREPARING IN  
CASE THIS IS SOME  
SORT OF A TRICK!



PANCHO WILL BRING LIGHT!  
NOT EVEN YOU, CISCO, CAN  
SEE IN THE PITCH DARK!



AIN'T IT NICE O' PANGHO  
TO LIGHT CISCO UP LIKE  
THAT? MAKES A PERFECT  
TARGET!



THE GLINT OF A  
GUN BARREL!  
DOWN, PANGHO!  
FAST!







WHAT WE DO  
NOW, CISCO?

WAIT UNTIL SUNUP! AND  
THEN TRY TO FIND OUT  
WHY THAT SEÑORITA  
WANTED TO LURE US  
INTO A TRAP—



AND WHO SET THE  
TRAP, AND WHY?  
SABE, AMIGO?

NO! BUT PANCHO BET HIS  
LIFE IT ADD UP TO GUN-  
SHOTS AND FIST-FIGHTING!



AI-EEE! WHAT PANCHO  
SAY? HE CANNOT AFFORD  
TO BET HIS LIFE! SUPPOSE  
HE LOSE?

DO NOT  
WORRY! ONLY  
THE GOOD  
DIE YOUNG!



THEN PANCHO WILL  
LIVE MANY YEARS!  
HE WILL---

HE WILL GO TO SLEEP  
PRONTO, I HOPE! FOR  
I WILL WAKE HIM AT TWO  
O'CLOCK FOR HIS TURN  
AT GUARD!



BUT (YAWN) PANCHO  
NOT SLEEPY!---HE  
WIDE AWAKEFUL.  
ZZZZZZZZZ!

SI! JUST LIKE  
THE HOMBRE I  
ONCE READ  
ABOUT--- RIP  
VAN WINKLE!



AN HOUR LATER...

YOU BUNGLING FOOLS!  
I OUGHT TO GUN DOWN  
BOTH OF YOU!

YOU'RE THE  
BUNGLER! YOU  
SHOULD HAVE KNOWN  
YOU COULDN'T GET  
THE BETTER OF  
THE CISCO KID!









WE'VE GOT TO MAKE PLANS  
FOR HANDLING CISCO AND  
HIS FAT PAL IF THEY GET  
•NOSY, COME DAYLIGHT!



BUT WHY HE WANT TO  
KILL US IN THE FIRST  
PLACE? OR THE  
LAST PLACE? OR---

PANCHO! LOOK!  
THE TRACKS OF  
TWO HORSES! WE  
WILL FOLLOW THEM!



SUNUP.

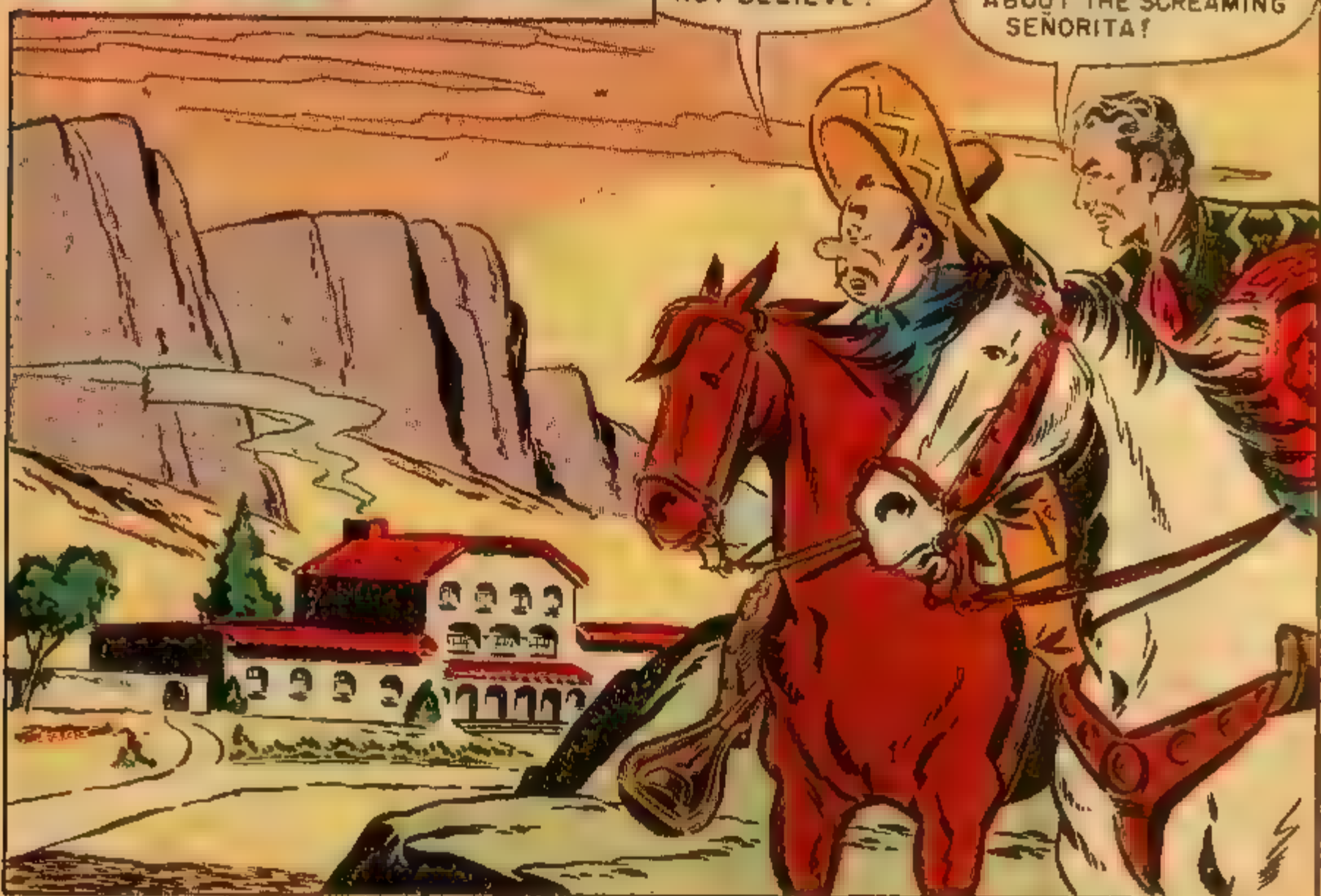
CISCO! WHY WE  
MAKE LIKE FLIES  
CLIMBING THE WALL?  
WHY WE NOT GO  
THROUGH THE  
CANYON?

BECAUSE WHOEVER  
IS AFTER US WILL  
EXPECT US THAT  
WAY! HE HAS HAD  
ALL N GHT TO SET  
A TRAP FOR US!

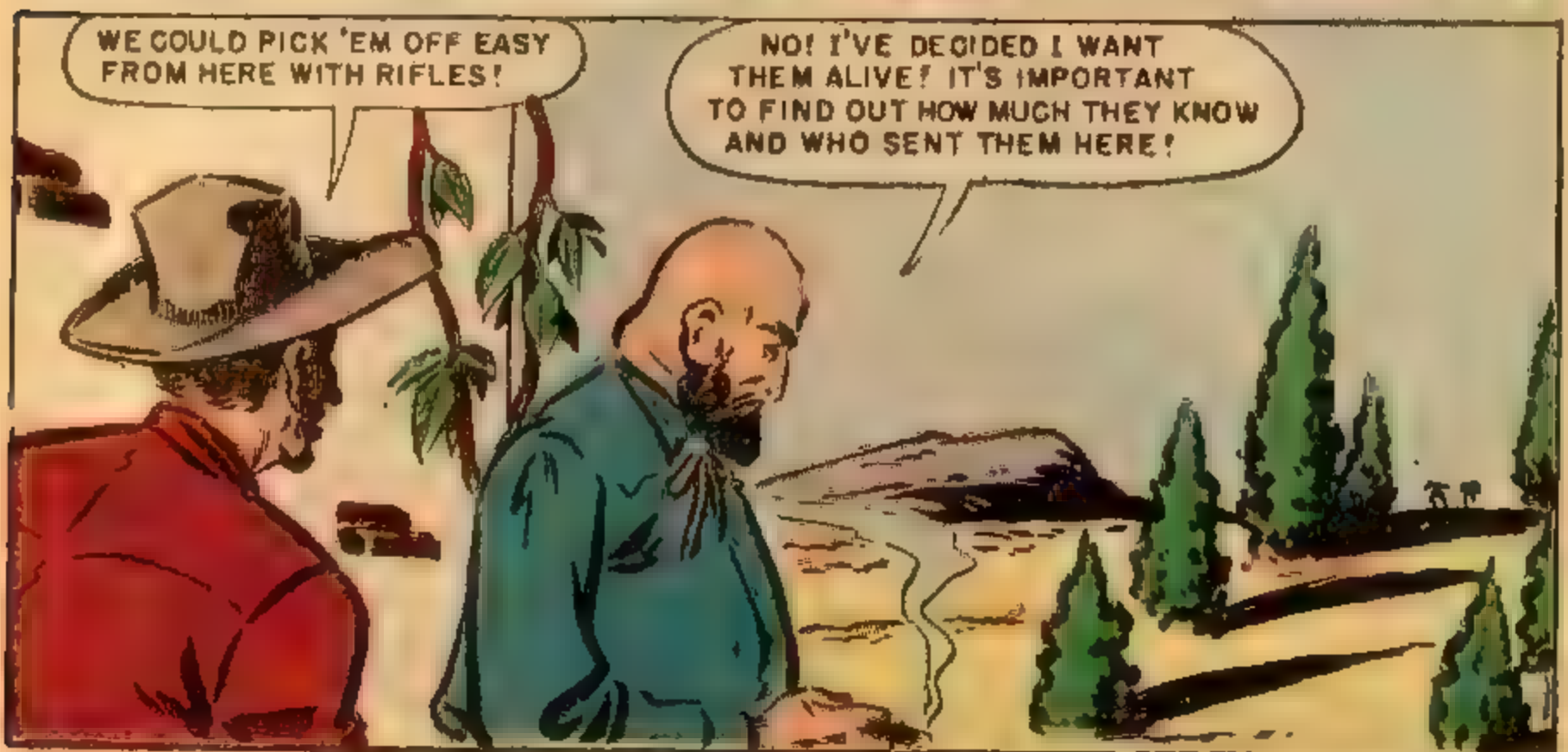
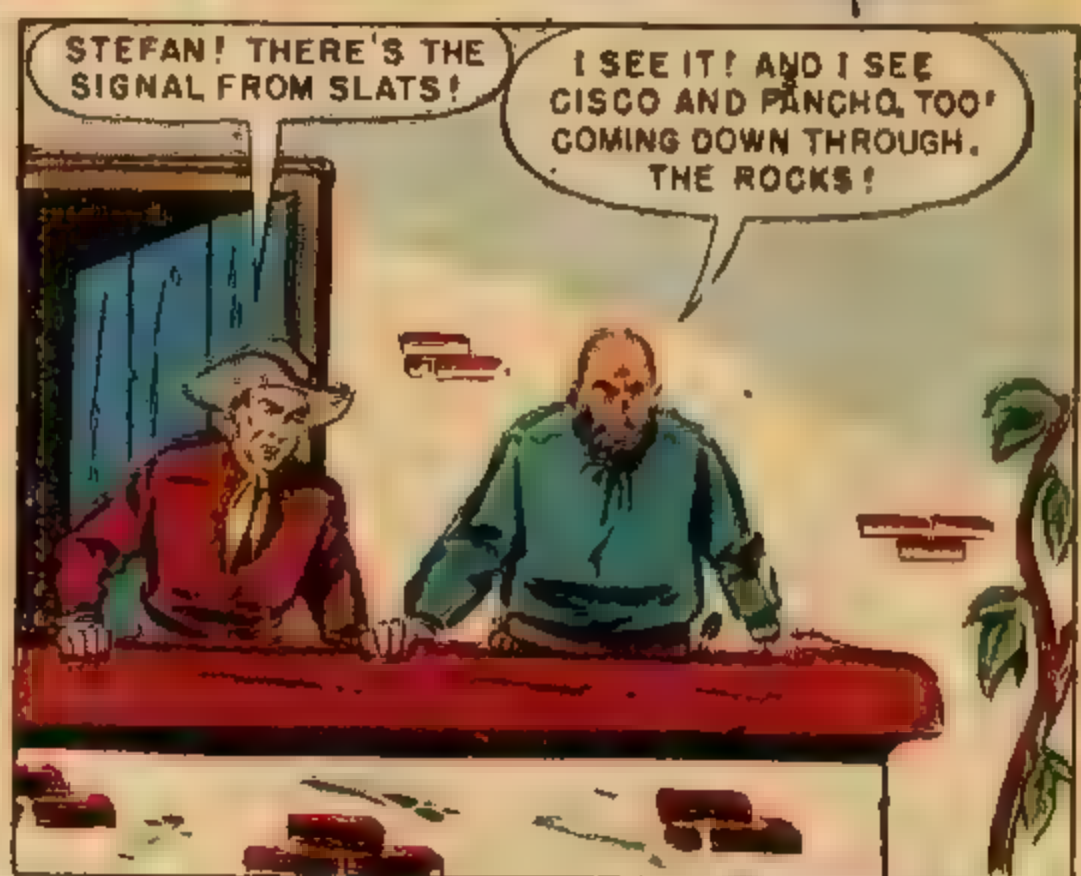
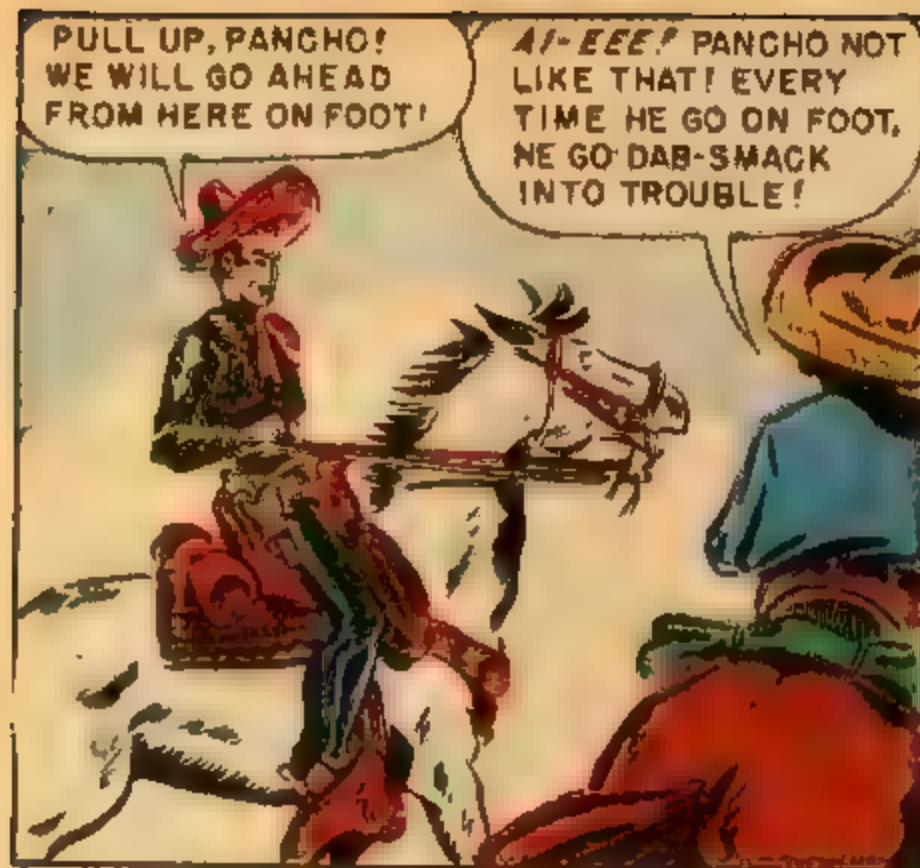


MADRE MIA! A  
PALACE! PANCHO  
SEE, BUT HE DO  
NOT BELIEVE!

IT IS INCREDIBLE,  
AMIGO! NOW I AM MORE  
CURIOUS THAN EVER  
ABOUT THE SCREAMING  
SEÑORITA!





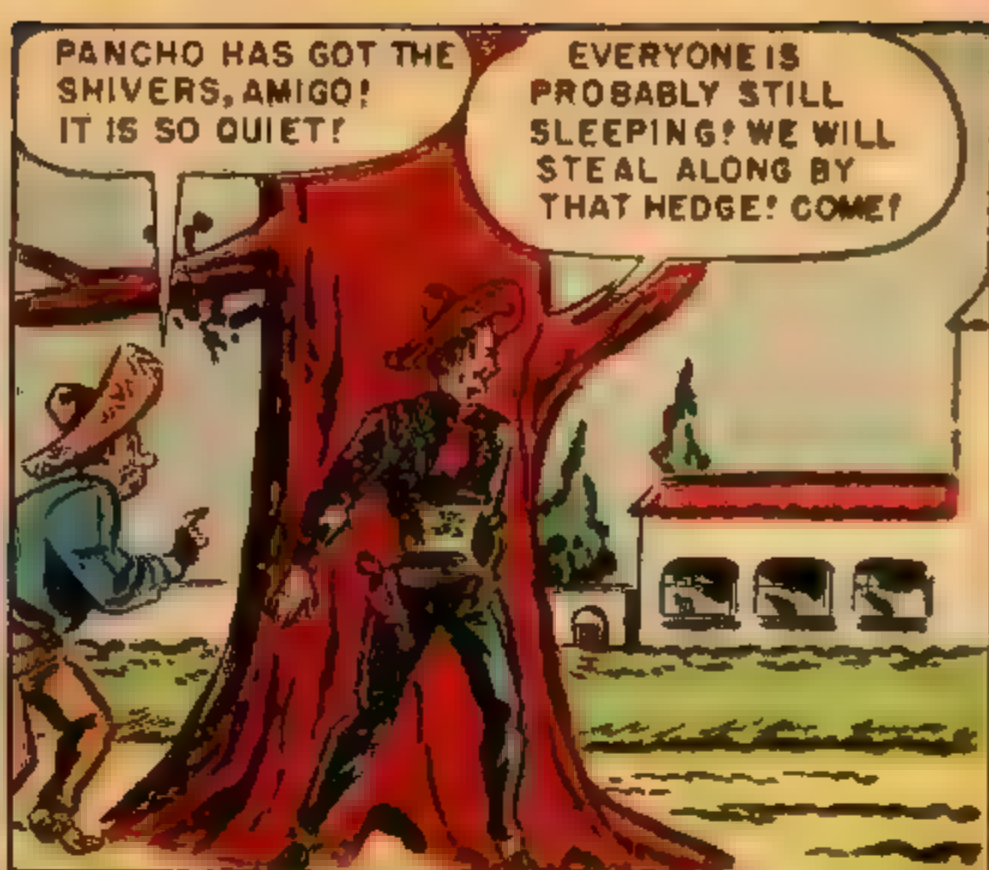






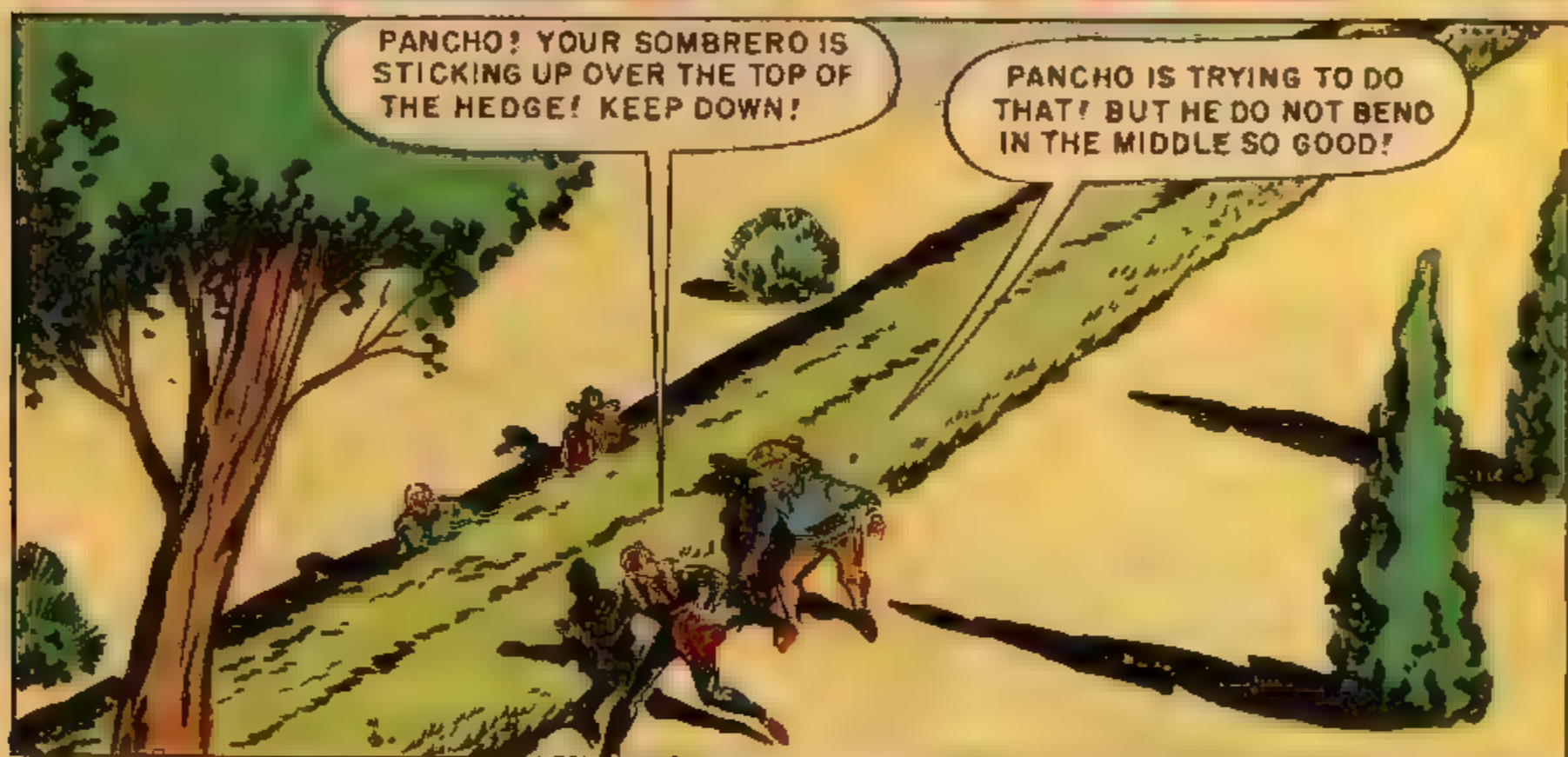
YOU TAKE PANCHO,  
RUDIE! I'LL HANDLE  
GISCO!

OKAY!



PANCHO HAS GOT THE  
SHIVERS, AMIGO!  
IT IS SO QUIET!

EVERYONE IS  
PROBABLY STILL  
SLEEPING! WE WILL  
STEAL ALONG BY  
THAT HEDGE! COME!



PANCHO! YOUR SOMBRERO IS  
STICKING UP OVER THE TOP OF  
THE HEDGE! KEEP DOWN!

PANCHO IS TRYING TO DO  
THAT! BUT HE DO NOT BEND  
IN THE MIDDLE SO GOOD!



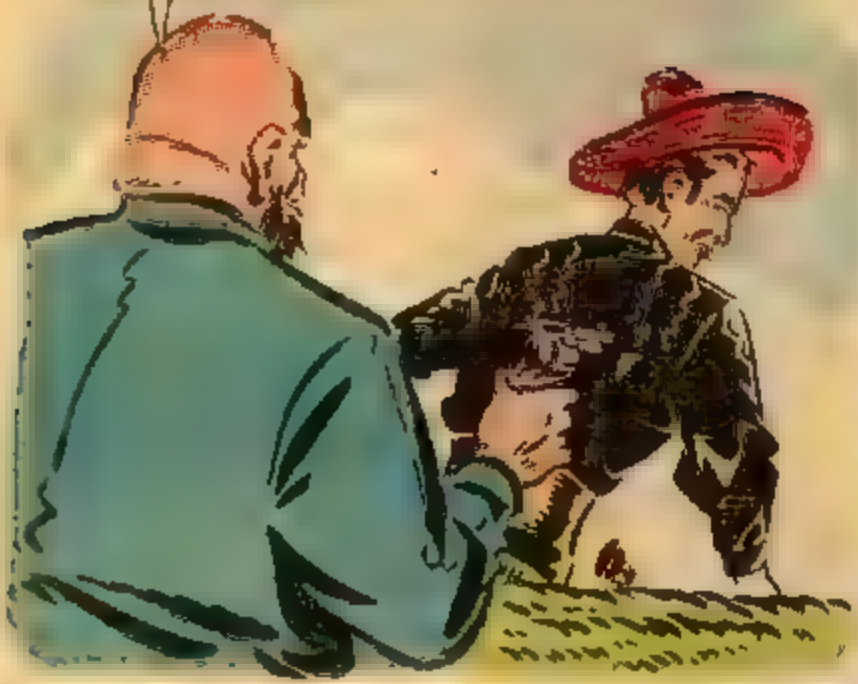
OOOMPH!



MADRE MIA!  
PANCHO! I---



GRAB FOR THE SKY, CISCO!  
YOU'RE COVERED!



WANT ME TO GET HIS GUN, BOSS?

NO! I'LL HANDLE HIM! YOU DISARM THAT FAT HOMBRE AND GET HIM INTO THE HOUSE! LOCK HIM UP!



OKAY, CISCO! BACK UP---SLOW-LIKE!  
AND NO TRICKS!



NOT EVEN THIS ONE?

OWW!



RUDIE!  
AT HIM!



BLAM!

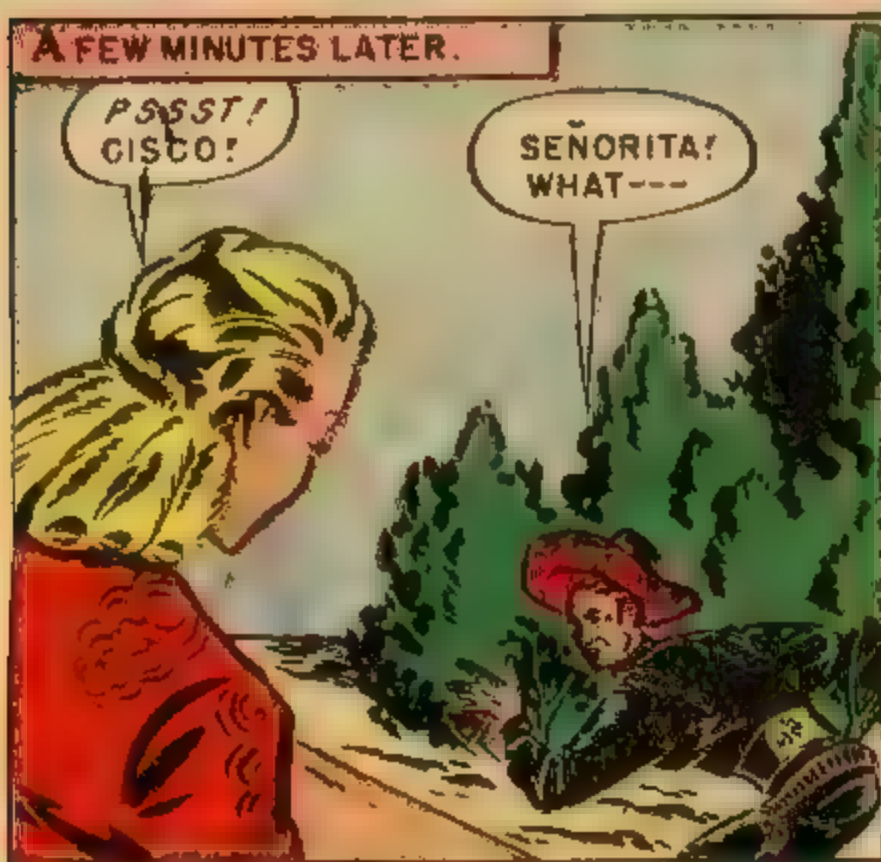
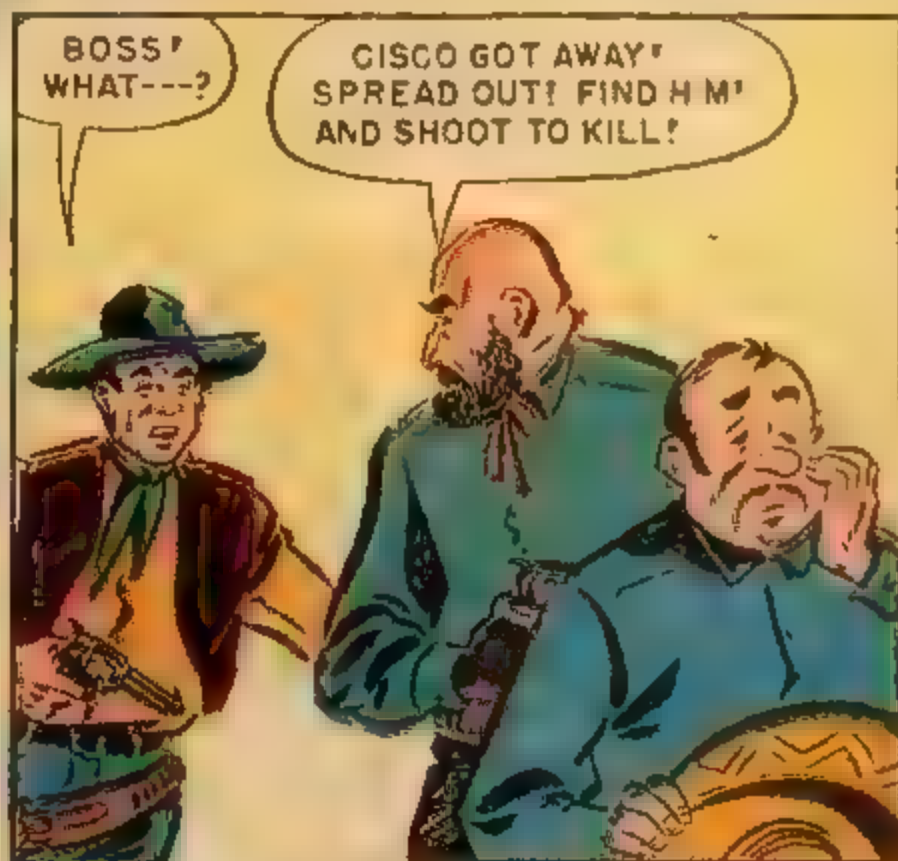




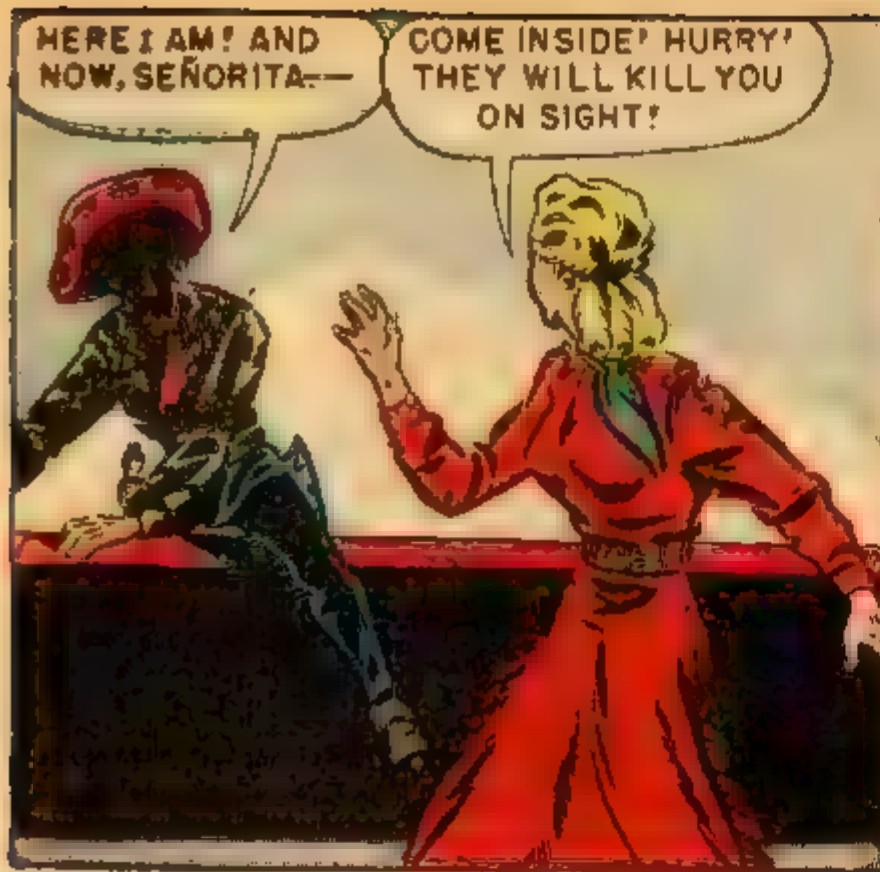


THOSE SHOTS CAME FROM THE FRONT O' THE HOUSE, SLATS!

YEAH! SOMETHING MUSTA GONE WRONG! STEP ON IT!







HERE I AM! AND NOW, SEÑORITA—

COME INSIDE! HURRY! THEY WILL KILL YOU ON SIGHT!



I DO NOT UNDERSTAND! LAST NIGHT YOU SCREAMED TO LURE ME INTO A TRAP! TODAY YOU SAVE MY LIFE!

THERE'S NO TIME TO EXPLAIN NOW! SOMEONE'S COMING! GET BACK OF THE DOOR! I HAVE AN IDEA!



HELP! MURDER!



ANNALEE! WHAT IN BLAZES ARE YOU SCREAMING ABOUT?



SHE SCREAMED TO BAIT A TRAP---FOR YOU THIS TIME, SEÑOR!

CISCO!



OOOF!

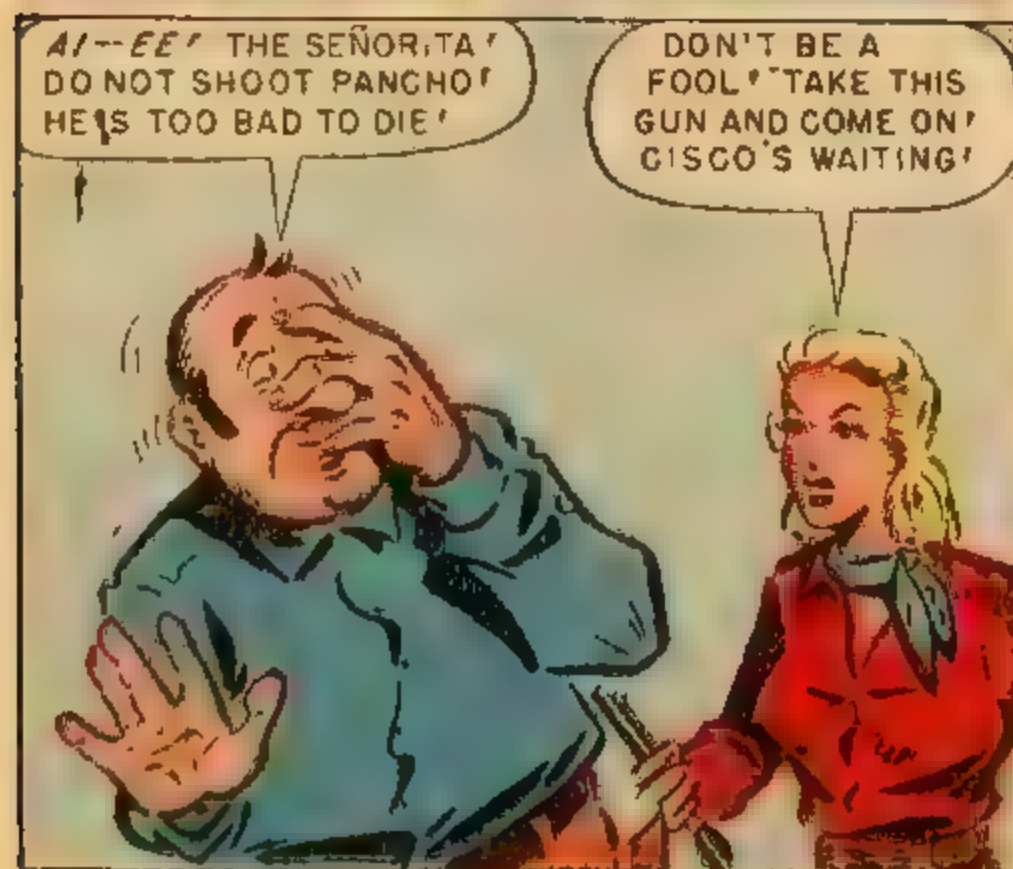
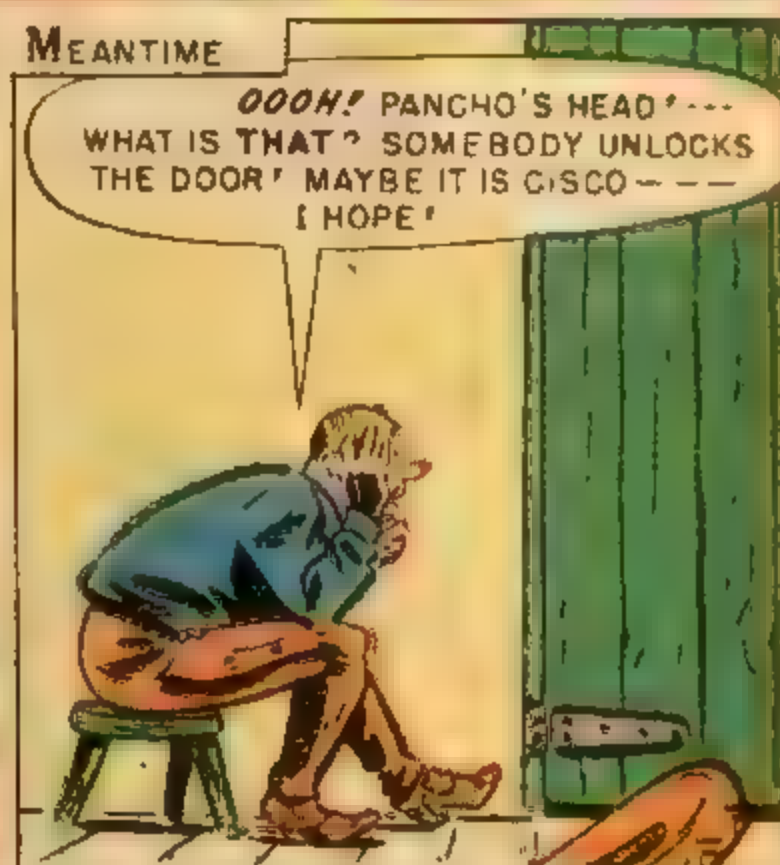
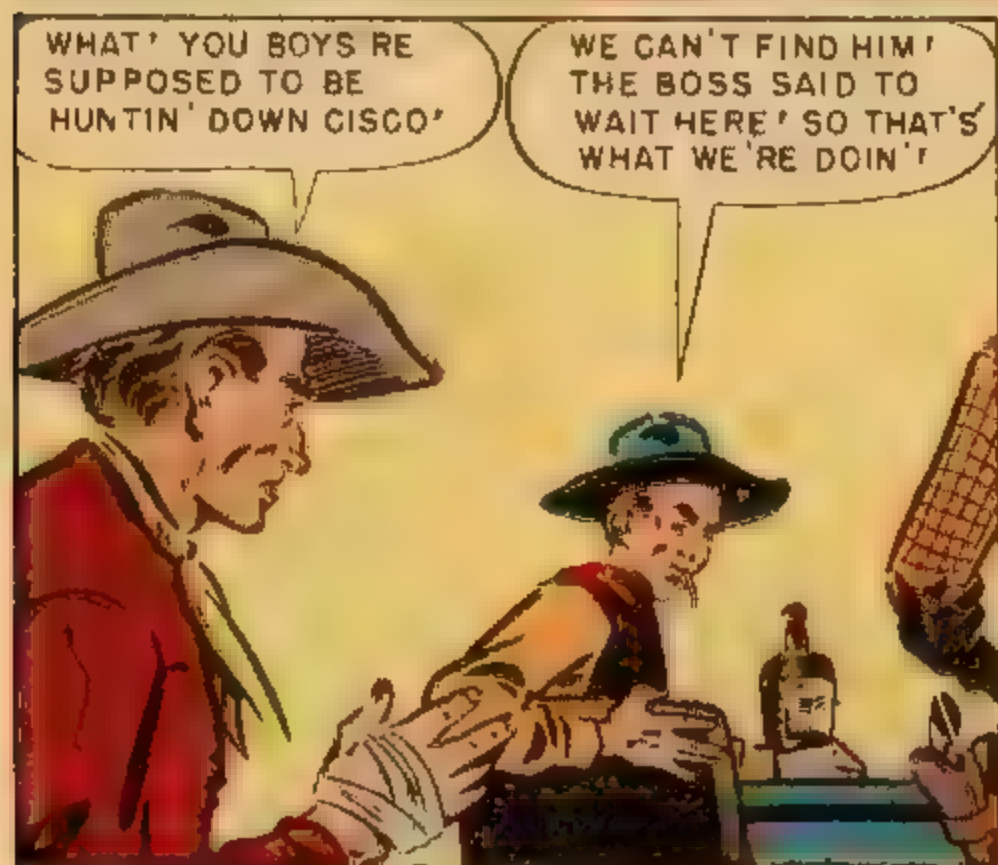


TWO MINUTES LATER...

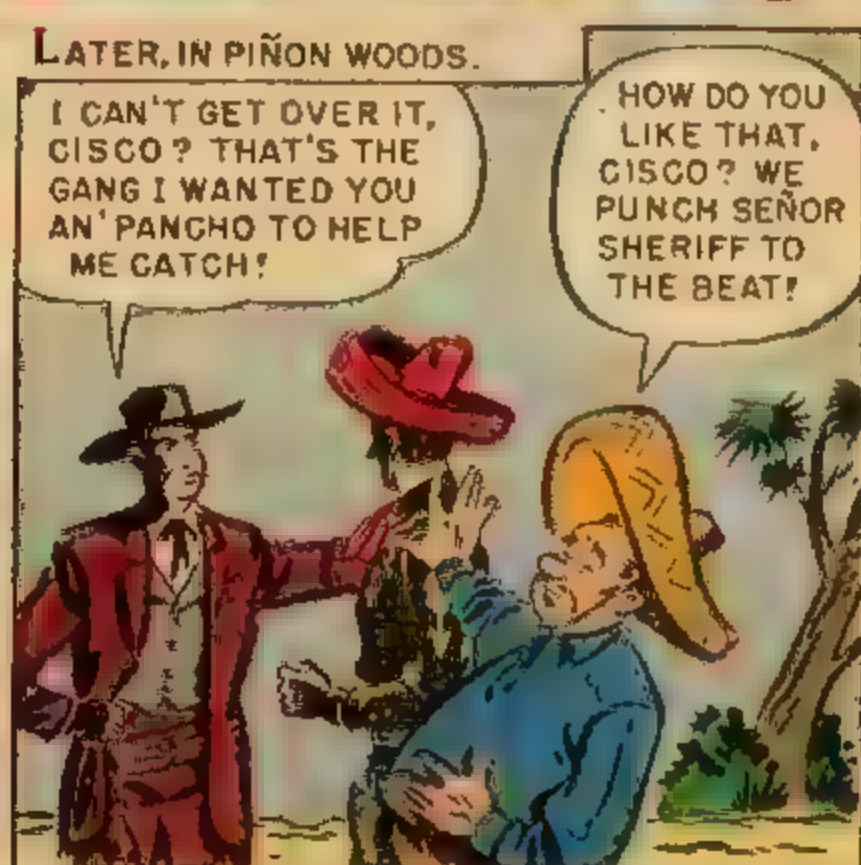
I'LL FIND PANGHO, CISCO!

AND I WILL FIND THE OTHER HOMBRES!











# the **CISCO KID**

## AND THE ROBBERS OF BLACK BOOT

THIS MORNING, THE CISCO KID AND PANCHO ARE RIDING THROUGH THE SIERRA NEVADA FOOTHILLS.

OH, CISCO! SUCH A FUNNY HOUSE! BUILT OVER THE WATER!

THAT IS NOT A HOUSE, PANCHO — BUT A COVERED BRIDGE, AS YOU WILL SEE WHEN WE RIDE OVER IT!

OVER IT, CISCO! WE ARE NOT GOING TO CLIMB THOSE BIG MOUNTAINS BEHIND?

YES! BUT ONLY UP AS FAR AS INDIAN PASS!

TOWN OF  
KNIGHT'S  
FERRY

HUMPH! IF PANCHO BE MOUNTAIN GOAT, HE NEED FOOD! THERE IS A CAFÉ! WE STOP, NO?

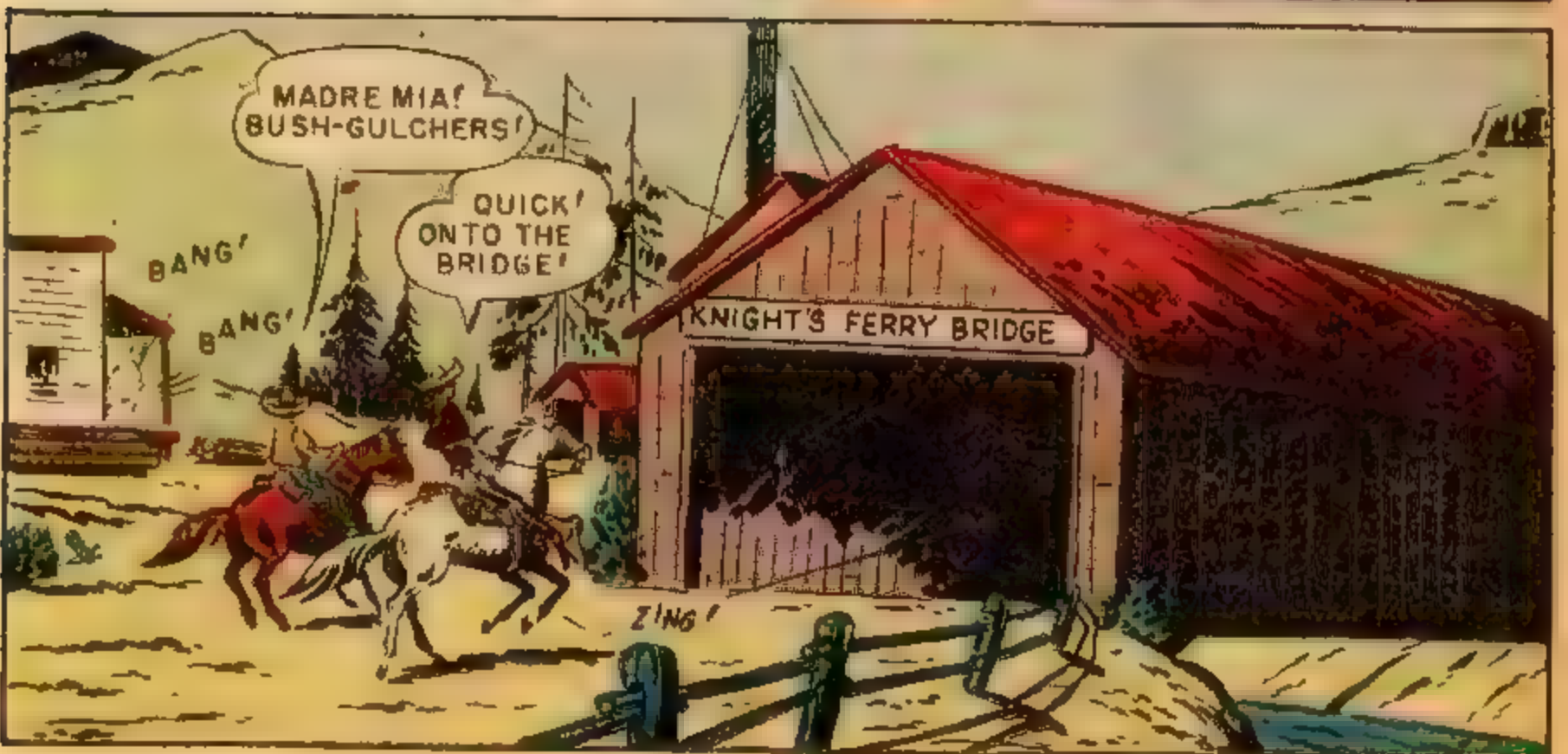
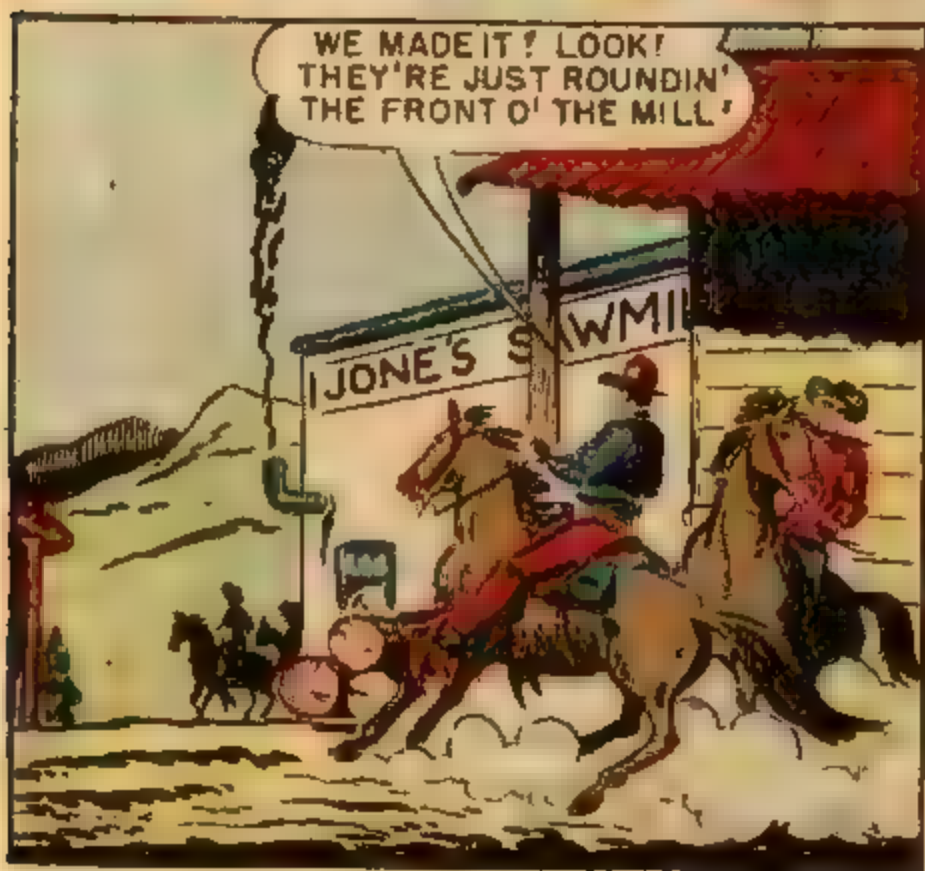
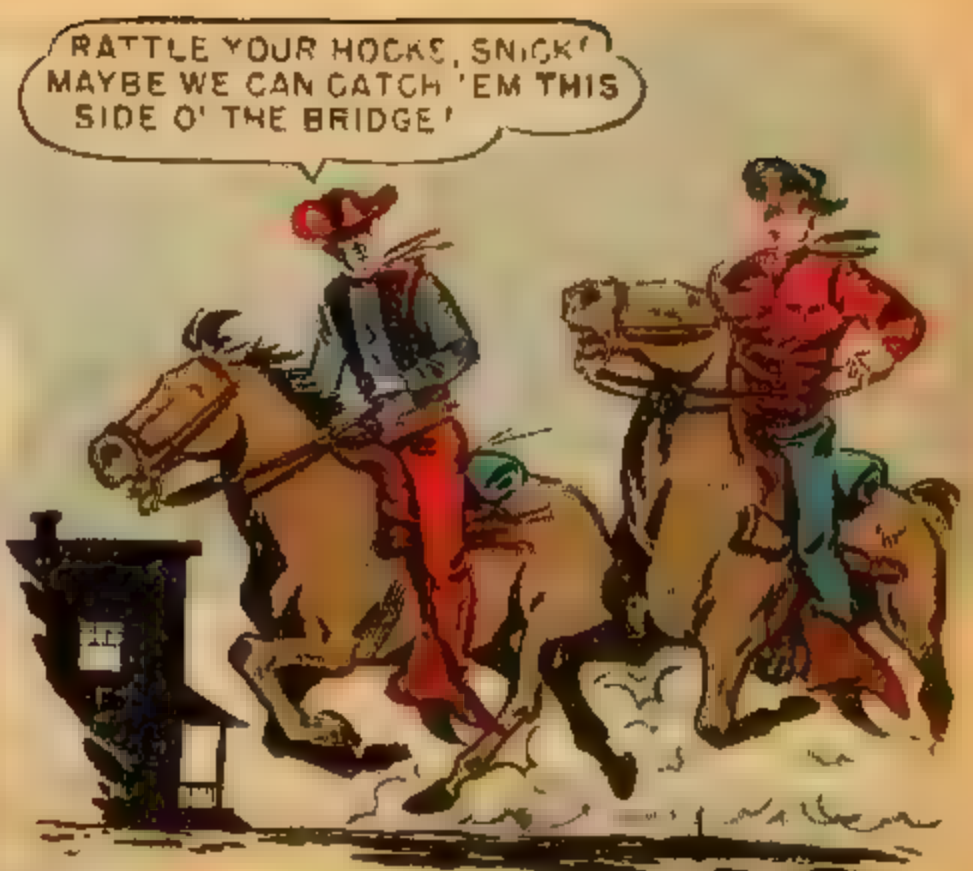
NO! IT IS ONLY TWO HOURS SINCE LUNCH! SURELY YOU CANNOT BE HUNGRY!

MOUNTAIN  
VIEW  
CAFÉ

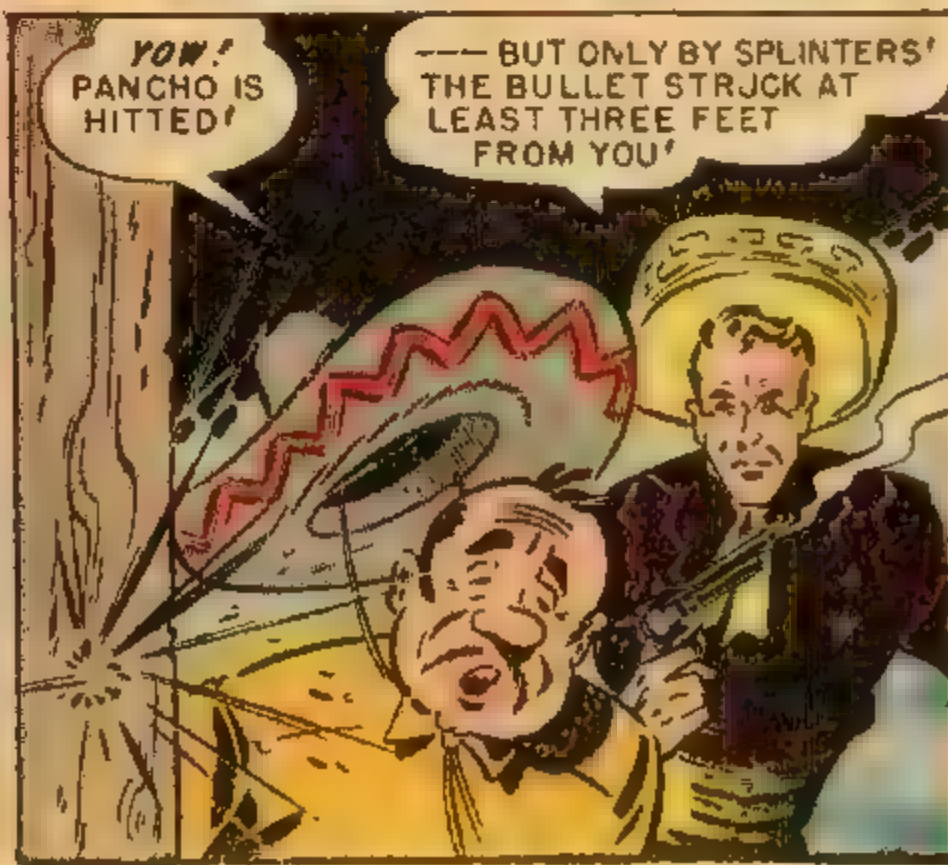
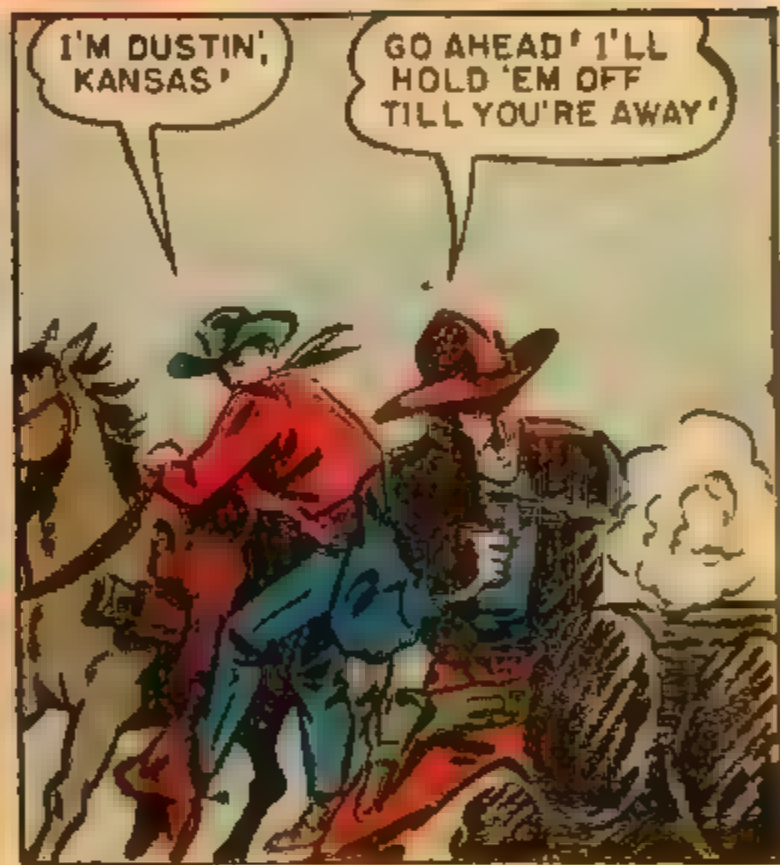
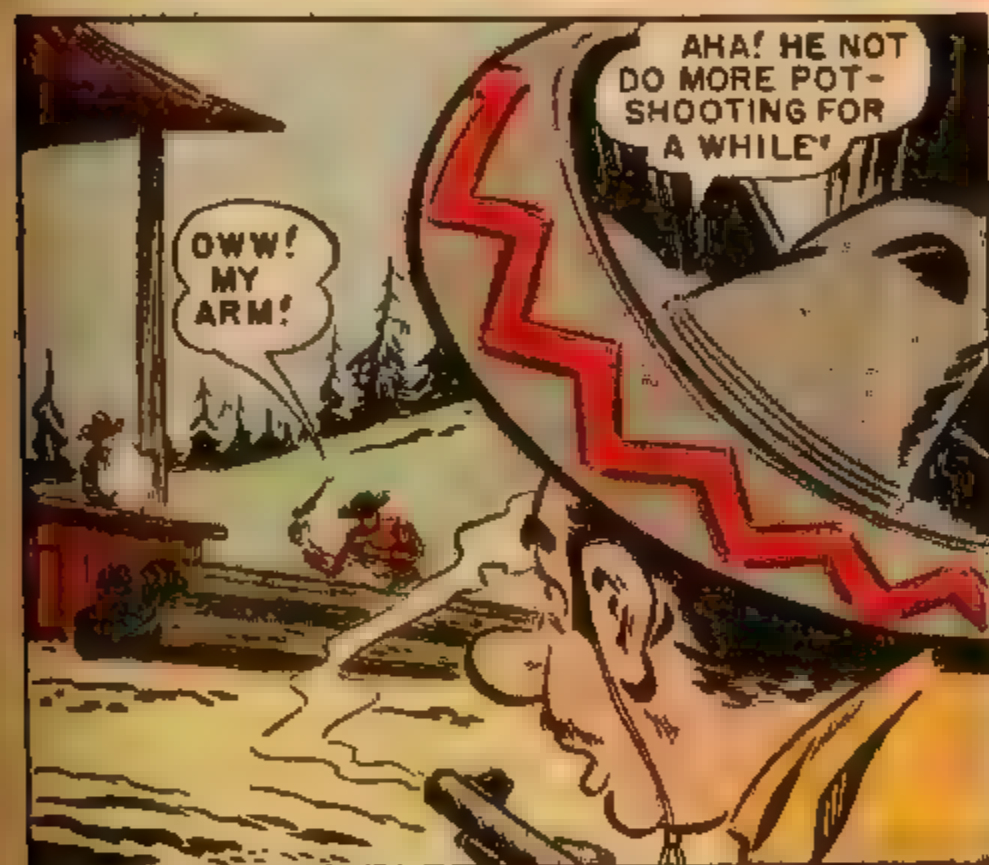
PANCHO IS ALWAYS HUNGRY, CISCO!

I AM SORRY, AMIGO! BUT TO REACH BLACK BOOT BEFORE SUNDOWN, WE MUST KEEP RIDING!

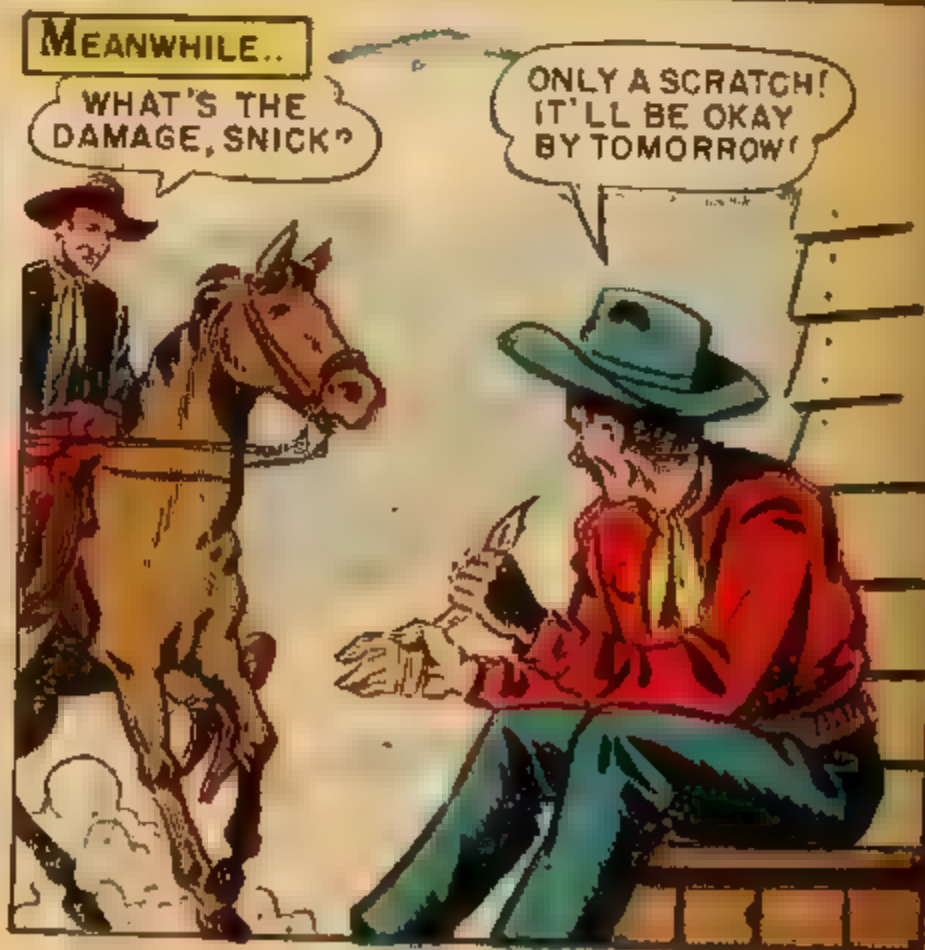
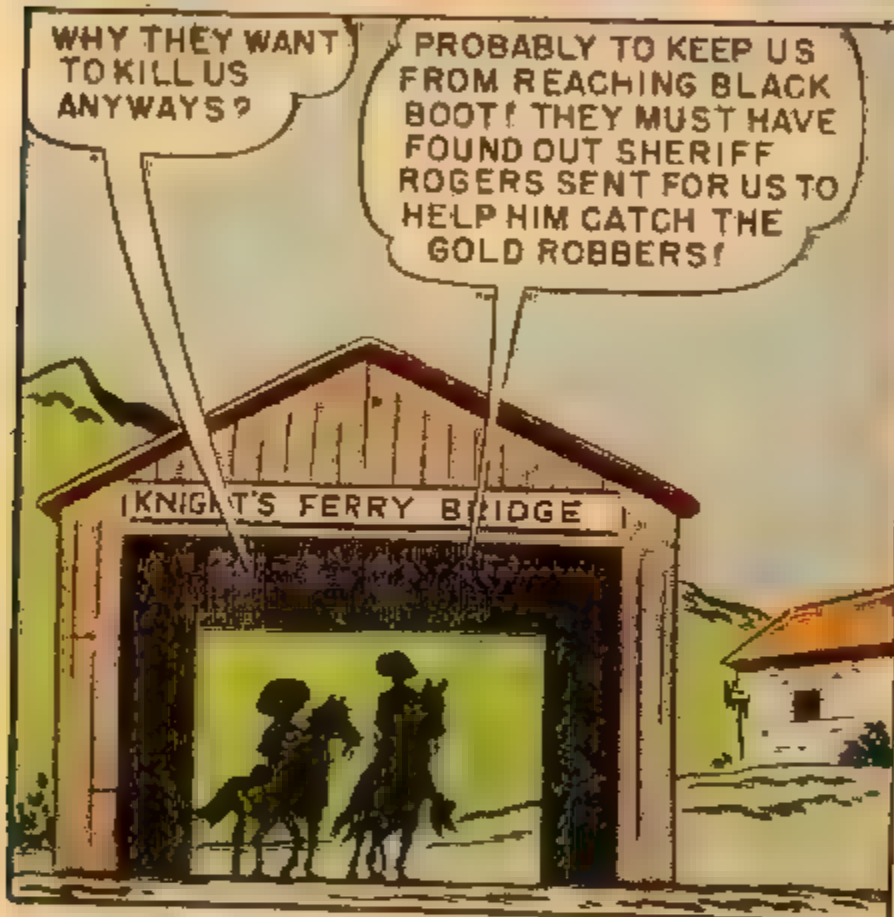
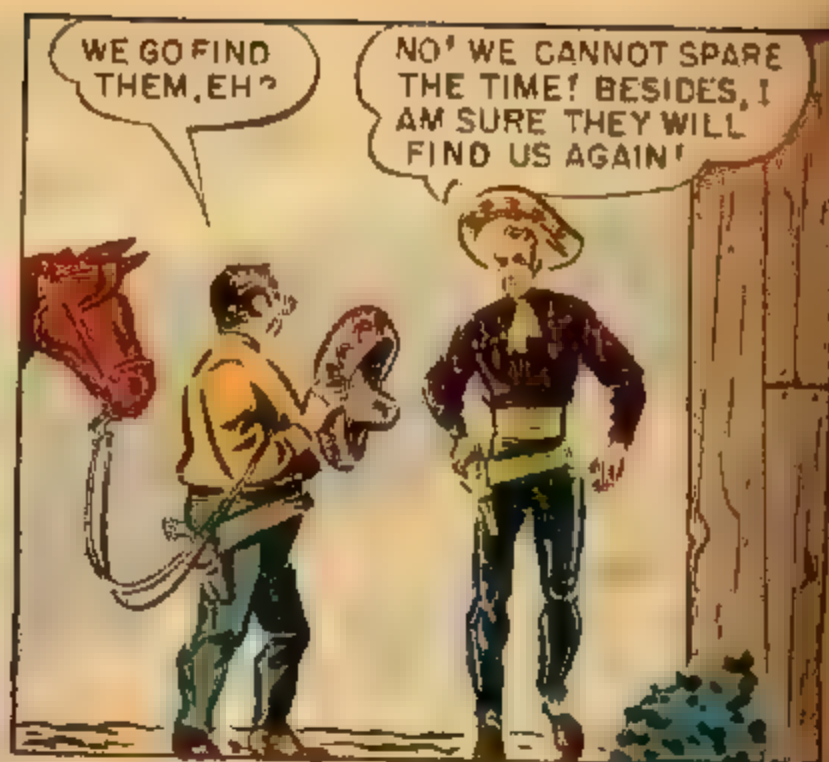
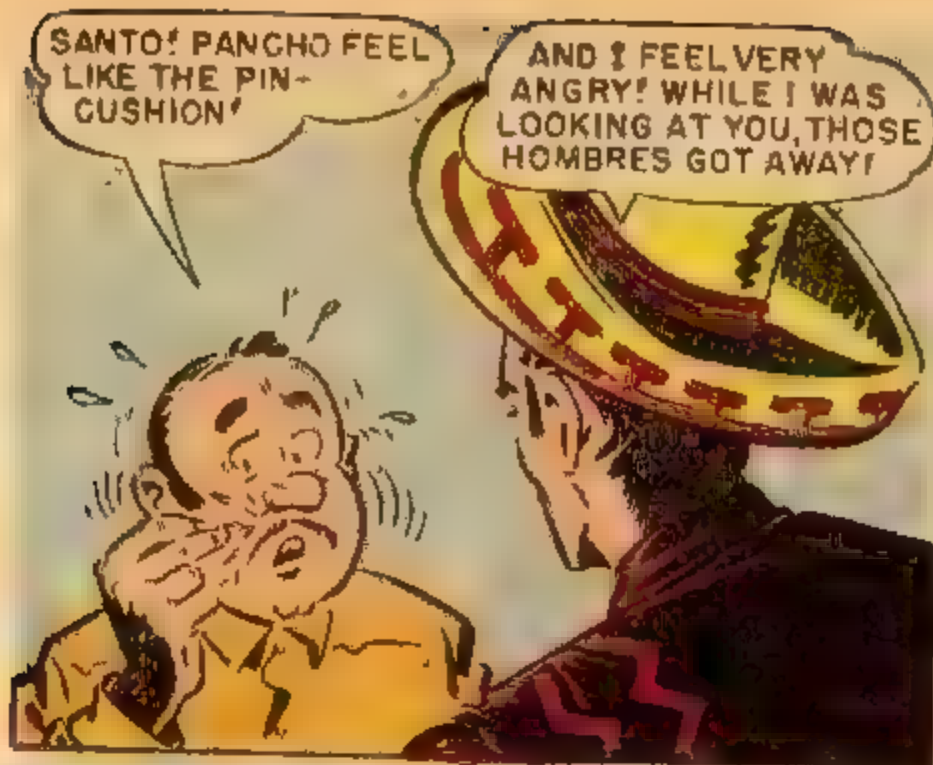














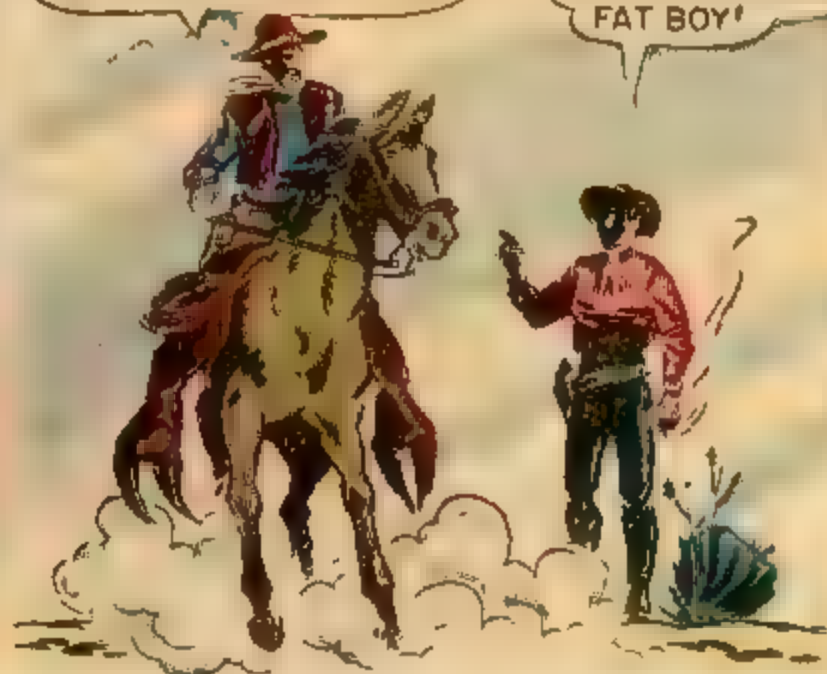
GOOD! YOU HIGHTAIL  
IT FOR BLACK BOOT!  
TELL THE BOSS WHAT  
HAPPENED!

WHERE'RE  
YOU HEADIN'?



OVER THE SHORT CUT  
TO THE OTHER END O'  
INJUN PASS! MAYBE I'LL  
BE LUCKY ENOUGH TO  
GET ONE O THAT PAIR!

MAKE IT  
CISCO! WITH-  
OUT HIS  
BRAINS, PANCHO  
S JUST ANOTHER  
FAT BOY!

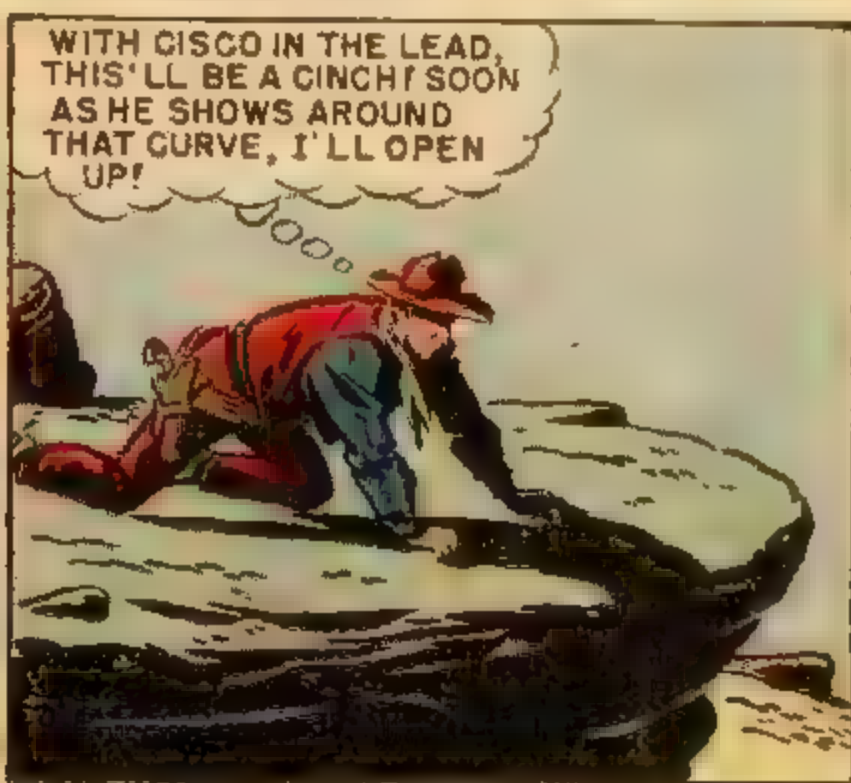


LATER...

TWO RIDERS STRADDLIN'  
A WHITE HOSS AN' A  
CHESTNUT! LOOKS LIKE  
I GOT HERE JUST IN TIME!



WITH CISCO IN THE LEAD,  
THIS'LL BE A CINCH! SOON  
AS HE SHOWS AROUND  
THAT CURVE, I'LL OPEN  
UP!



PULL UP, PANCHO!  
IT LOOKS AS IF THOSE  
DRY-GULCHERS HAVE  
FOUND US AGAIN!

SO QUICK?  
WHERE THEY ARE?  
HOW MANY---





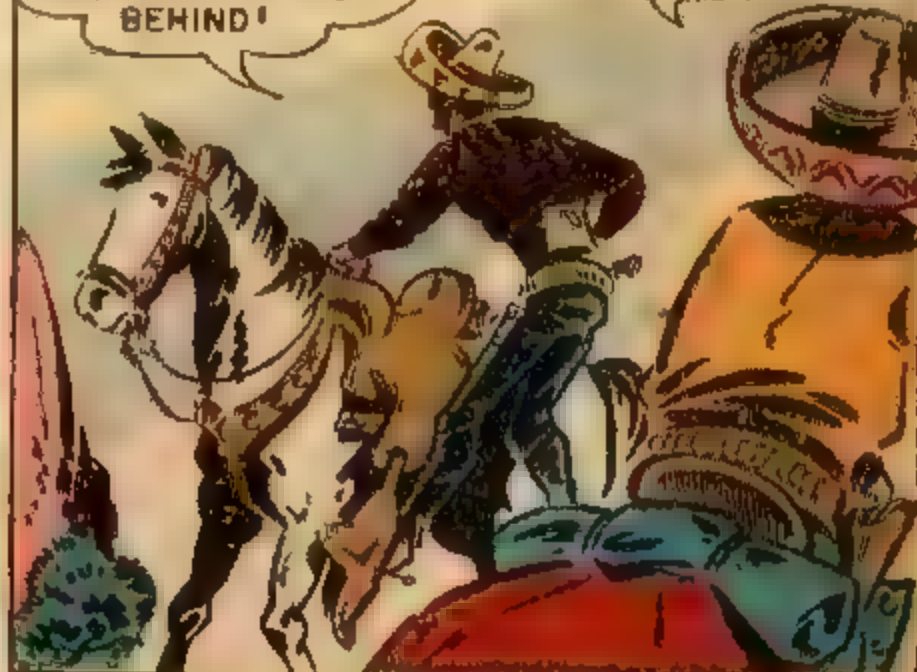
ONLY ONE --- I THINK!  
HE IS UP ON THAT  
LEDGE! I SAW THE  
SUN ON HIS GUN  
BARREL!

AI-EEE! THIS TIME  
OUR GOOSE SHE  
IS COOKED FOR  
SURE CERTAIN!



NONSENSE! YOU RIDE  
AHEAD AND DRAW HIS  
FIRE! I WILL HEAD UP  
THROUGH THE ROCKS  
AND GET HIM FROM  
BEHIND!

OH PANGHO WISH  
HE NEVER LEAVE  
HIS MAMA IN  
CHIHUAHUA!



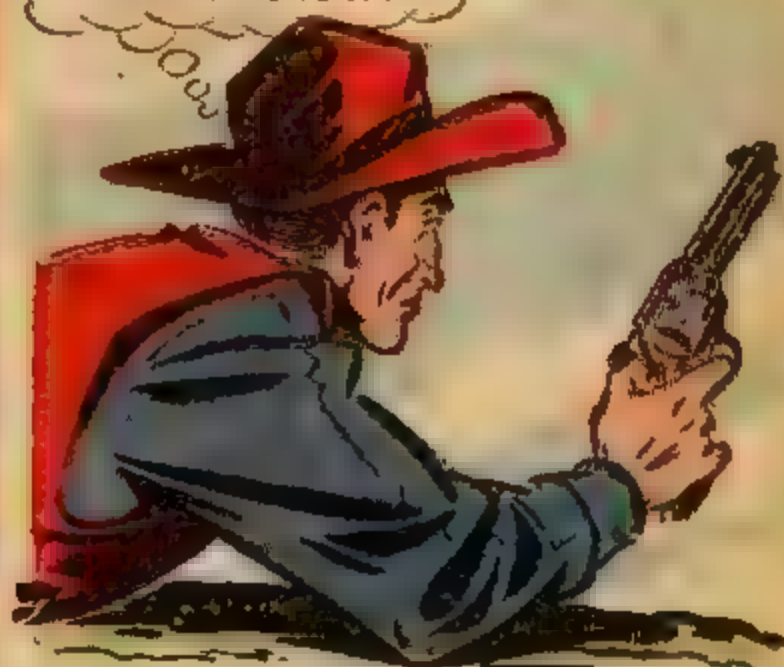
IF YOU WANT TO SEE  
HER AGAIN, YOU HAD  
BETTER GET GOING!

PANGHO IS  
ALREADY WENT!

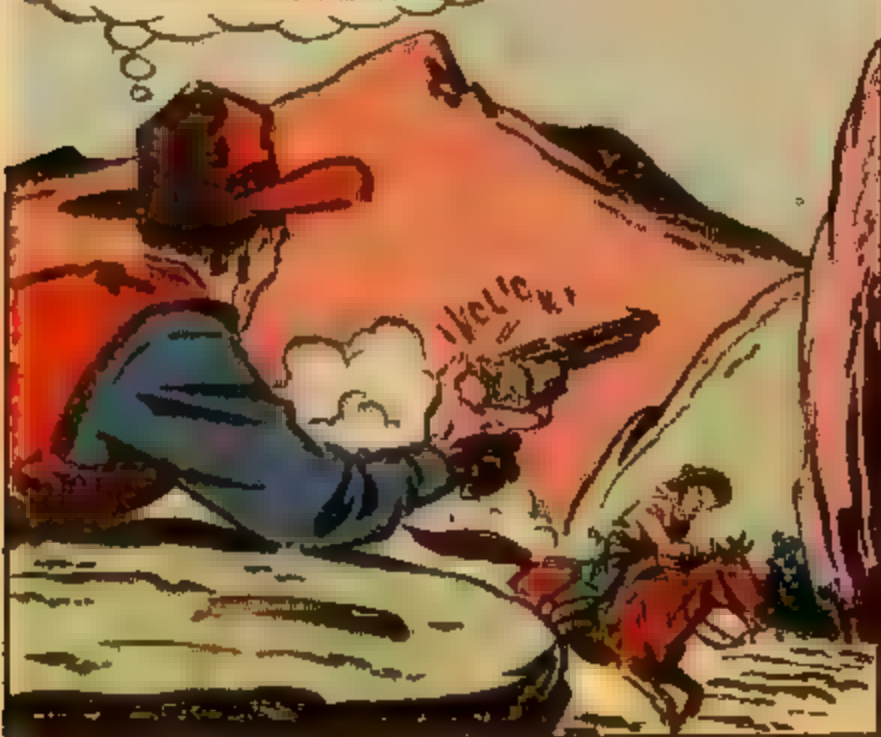


AT THAT MOMENT...

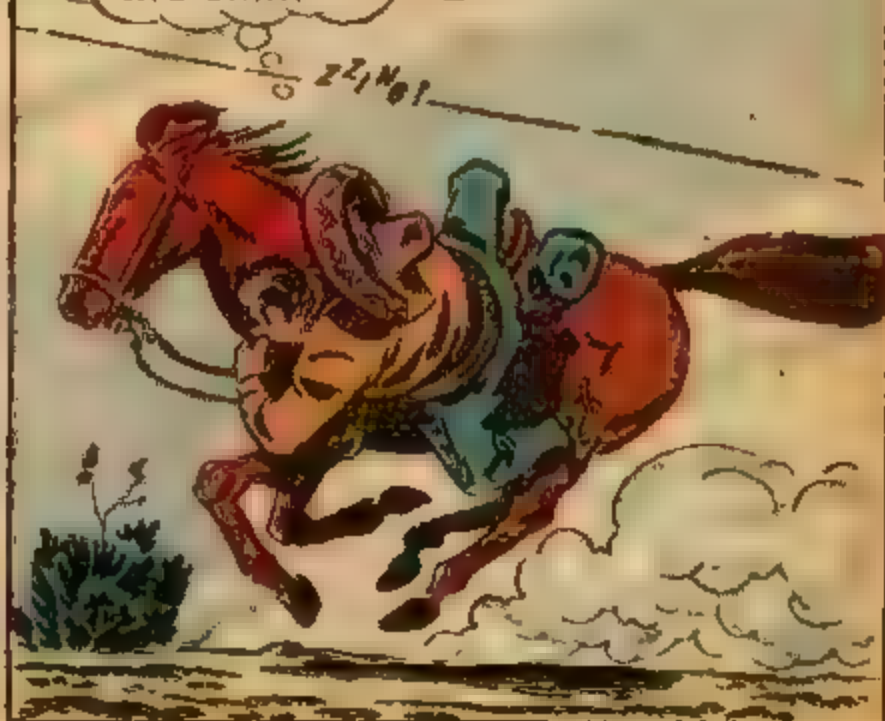
FUNNY, THEY SHOULD  
ROUNDED THAT CURVE  
AFORE --- OH-OH! HOOF-  
BEATS! THIS IS IT!



WHAT IN BLAZES!  
PANGHO! MOVIN' FASTER'N  
A TEXAS DUSTER!



AHA! PANGHO RIDE LIKE  
REDSKIN AND SAVE  
HIS SKIN!





MISSED HIM, BLAST IT! WELL, I'LL GET CISCO---

GUESS AGAIN, HOMBRE!



CISCO!

THROW DOWN THAT GUN OR ---



I'LL THROW IT ALL RIGHT--- BUT NOT DOWN!

OOOFF!

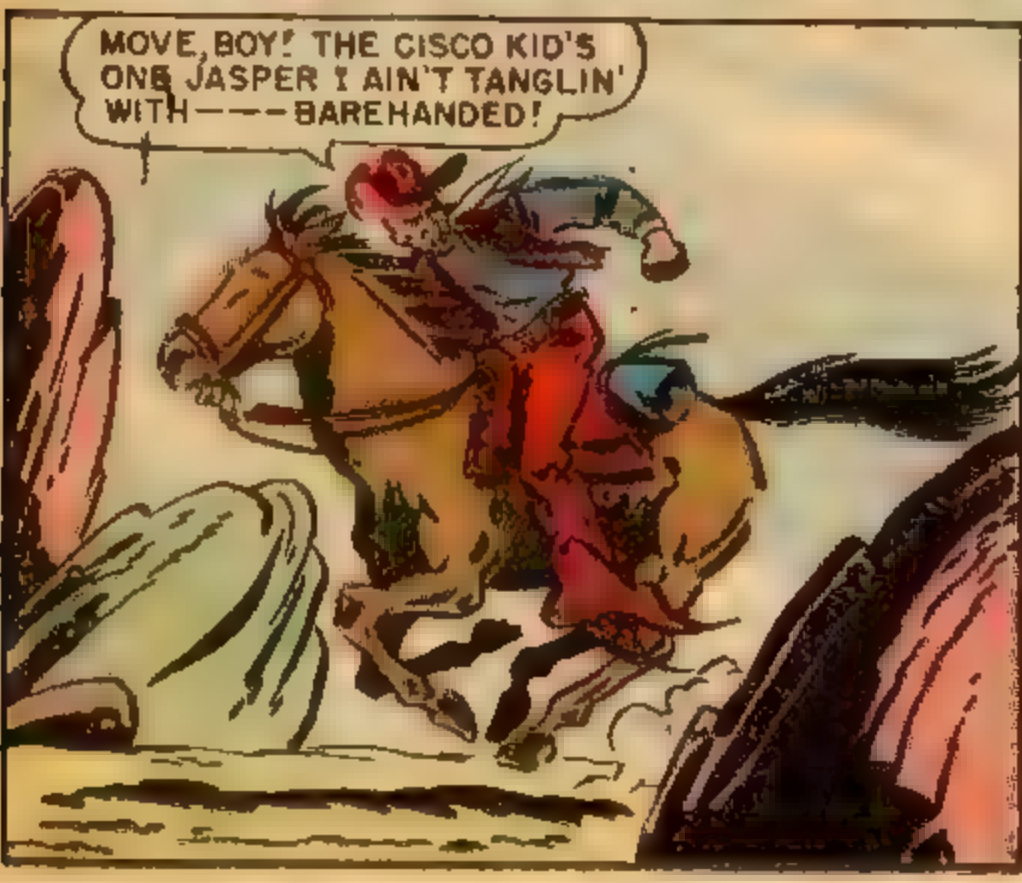


AS CISCO TRIES TO CLEAR HIS HEAD...

LOOKS LIKE MY CUE TO MAKE TRACKS!



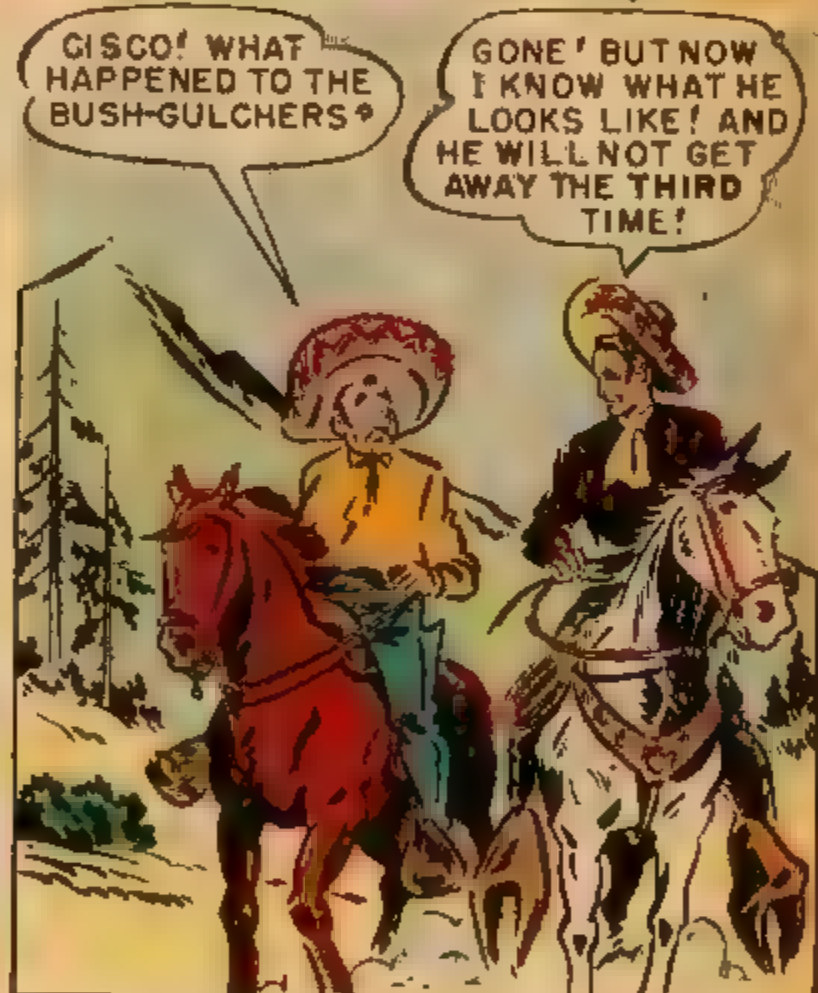
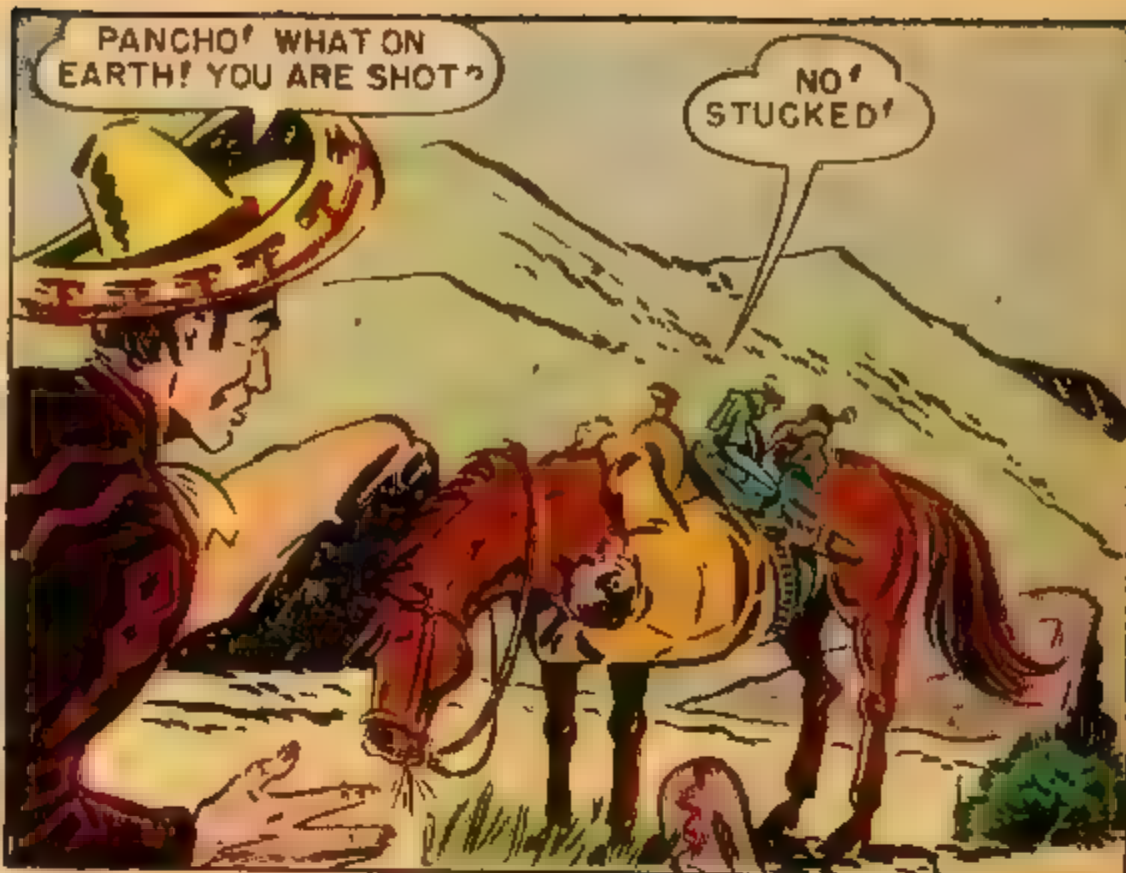
MOVE, BOY! THE CISCO KID'S ONE JASPER I AIN'T TANGLIN' WITH--- BAREHANDED!



SO! AGAIN HE HAS DISAPPEARED! BUT THE NEXT TIME WE MEET---







CISCO QUICKLY FORMS A PLAN...



AND A FEW MOMENTS LATER, THE TWO ARE ONCE MORE ON THEIR WAY...





LATE AFTERNOON.

AHA! THE PUEBLO OF BLACK BOOT! NOW PANTHO EAT AND EAT AND EAT!

ONLY IF HE COOKS IT HIMSELF! THAT IS NOT BLACK BOOT! IT IS PAYSTREAK --- A GHOST TOWN!



EIGHT MONTHS AGO, IT WAS THRIVING! THEN THE GOLD RAN OUT! A NEW STRIKE WAS MADE IN BLACK BOOT, AND EVERYONE RUSHED OVER THERE ---



---LEAVING PAYSTREAK TO THE BATS AND OWLS--- AND GHOSTS!

SANTO! CISCO AND PANTHO NOT SOME OF THOSE! WHY THE SAM HILL BLAZES WE COME HERE?



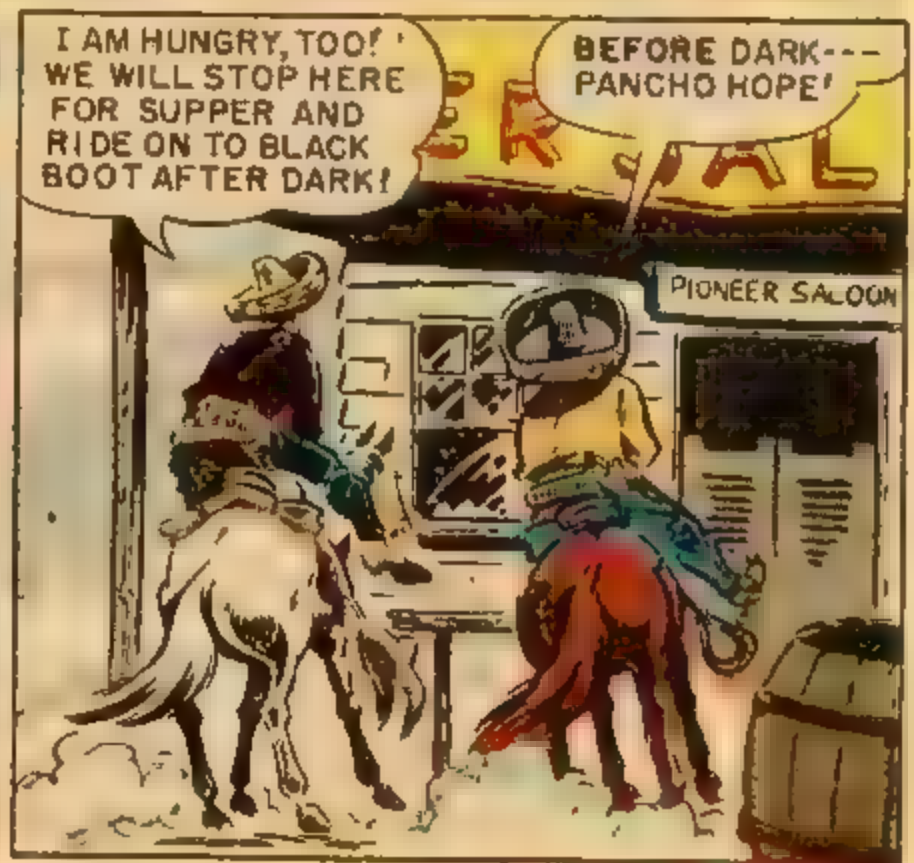
BECAUSE IT LIES EAST OF BLACK BOOT! AND THOSE KILLERS WILL BE LOOKING FOR US TO COME IN FROM THE WEST, SABA?

NO! PANTHO ONLY SABA HE IS SO HUNGRY HIS THROAT THINK HIS STOMACH SHE IS CUT!

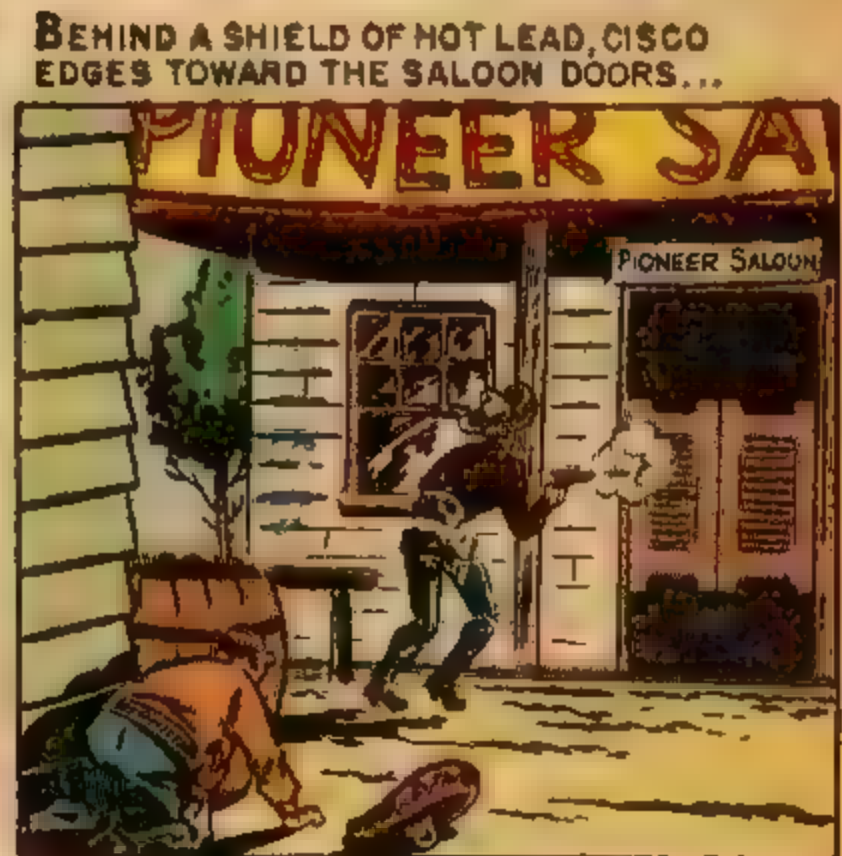


I AM HUNGRY, TOO! WE WILL STOP HERE FOR SUPPER AND RIDE ON TO BLACK BOOT AFTER DARK!

BEFORE DARK--- PANTHO HOPE!



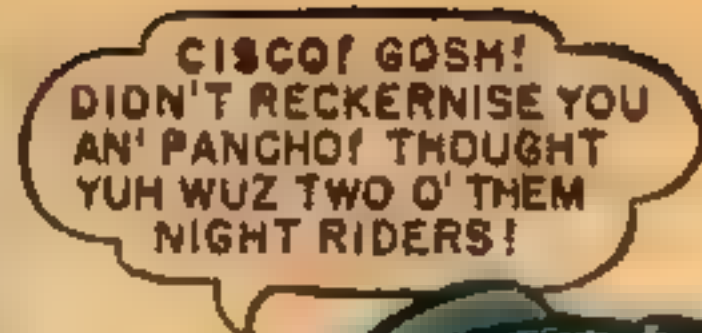




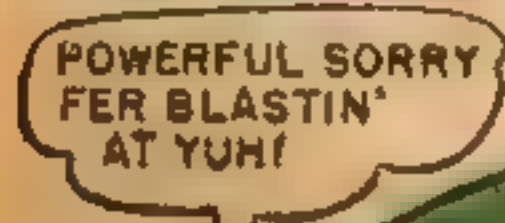




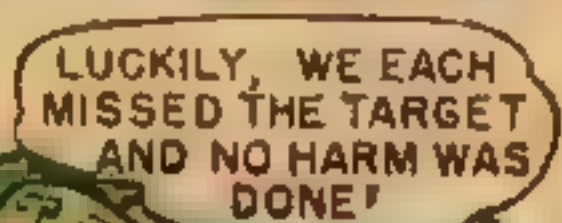
DROP THAT GUN AND  
RAISE YOUR HANDS!  
OR ———  
SENOR CROAKER!



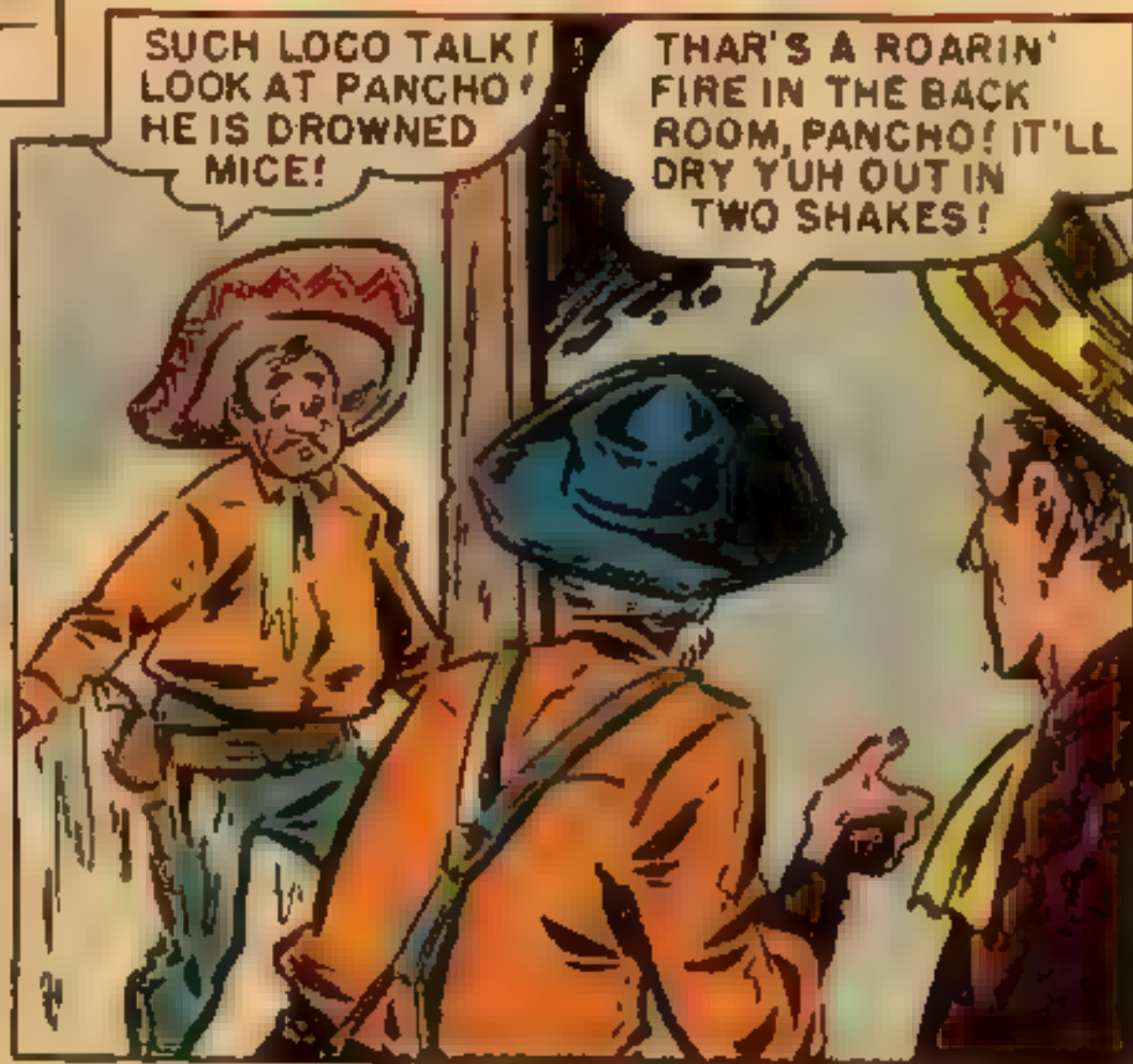
CISCO! GOSH!  
DIDN'T RECKERNISE YOU  
AN' PANCHO! THOUGHT  
YUH WUZ TWO O' THEM  
NIGHT RIDERS!



POWERFUL SORRY  
FER BLASTIN'  
AT YUH!



LUCKILY, WE EACH  
MISSED THE TARGET  
AND NO HARM WAS  
DONE!



SUCH LOCO TALK!  
LOOK AT PANCHO!  
HE IS DROWNED  
MICE!

THAR'S A ROARIN'  
FIRE IN THE BACK  
ROOM, PANCHO! IT'LL  
DRY YUH OUT IN  
TWO SHAKES!



THAT SMELL! (SNIFF!) SENOR  
CROAKER, TELL PANCHO QUICK! IT IS  
FOOD?

SHORE IS! BEEF STEW! GOT EVERYTHIN' IN  
IT EXCEPTIN' THE HAIR, HORNS AN' HOLLER!  
SET DOWN! I'LL DISH IT UP!



TELL ME ABOUT THESE  
NIGHT RIDERS, SENOR  
CROAKER!

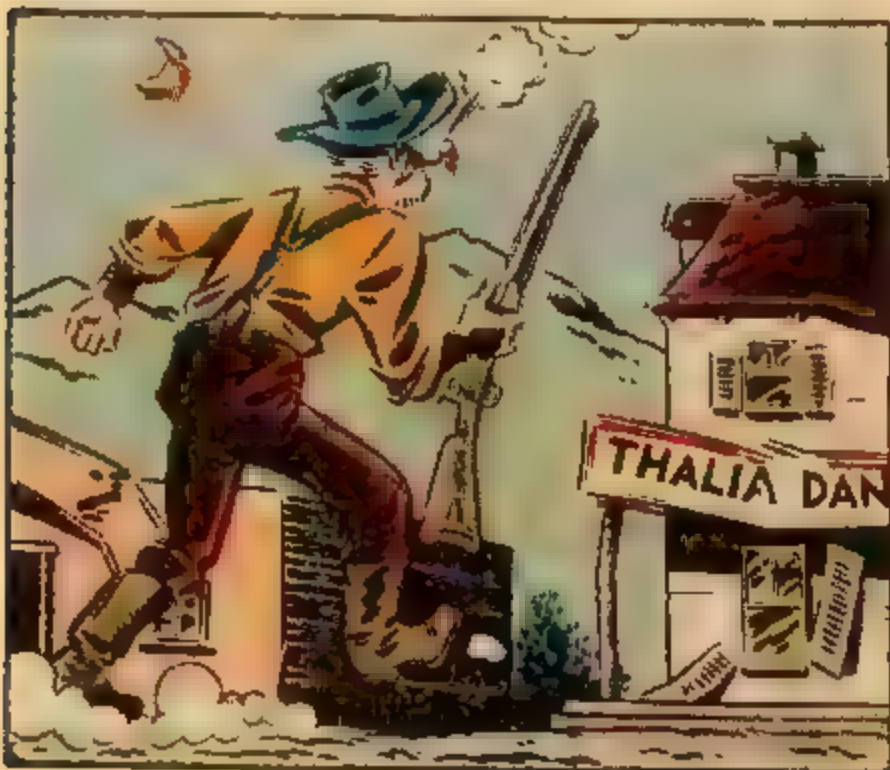
DON'T KNOW MUCH' BEEN  
HEARIN' 'EM EVERY FEW  
NIGHTS FER THREE WEEKS!  
USUALLY COME THUNDERIN'  
INTA TOWN 'BOUT AN HOUR  
AFORE SUNUP!

DIDN'T PAY NO HEED TILL LAST  
NIGHT! THEY GOT TO WHOOPIN'  
IT UP DOWN IN THE OLD THALIA  
DANCE PALACE! AN' DOGGONED  
IF N I COULD SLEEP!



"MADE ME MAD. SO I GOT MY OLD THUMB  
BUSTER AN' HEADED THATAWAY

"I GREPT TO THE DOOR REAL QUIET-LIKE,  
AN' JEST THAT SECOND, THE PLACE  
WENT DARK



"AN FOUR HOMBRES, WEARIN' THEIR GUNS LOW,  
COME OUT. RECKON THAT'S THE FIRST TIME THEY  
KNOWED ANYBODY ELSE WUZ IN TOWN "

HOLY HAT!  
A GHOST!

DON'T BE A FOOL,  
SNICK! IT'S ONLY AN  
OLD DESERT RAT  
LOOKIN' FOR A PLACE TO  
BED DOWN! CLEAR OUT,  
OLD-TIMER!





"THAT MADE ME MADDER'N A RATTLER "

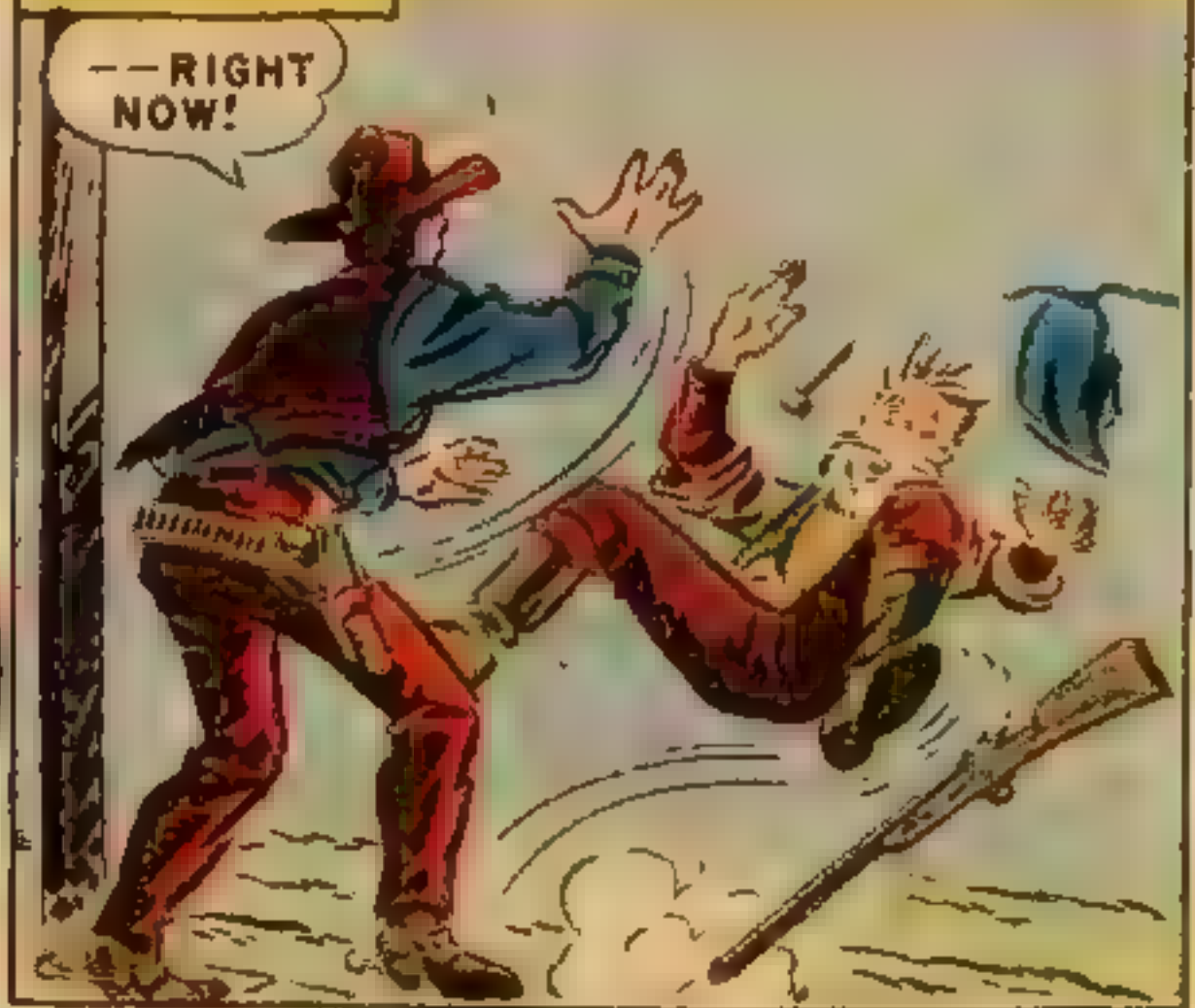
DANGED IF'N I WILL!  
I LIVE IN THIS HERE  
TOWN AN'---

NOT ANY  
MORE! YOU'RE  
MOVIN'---



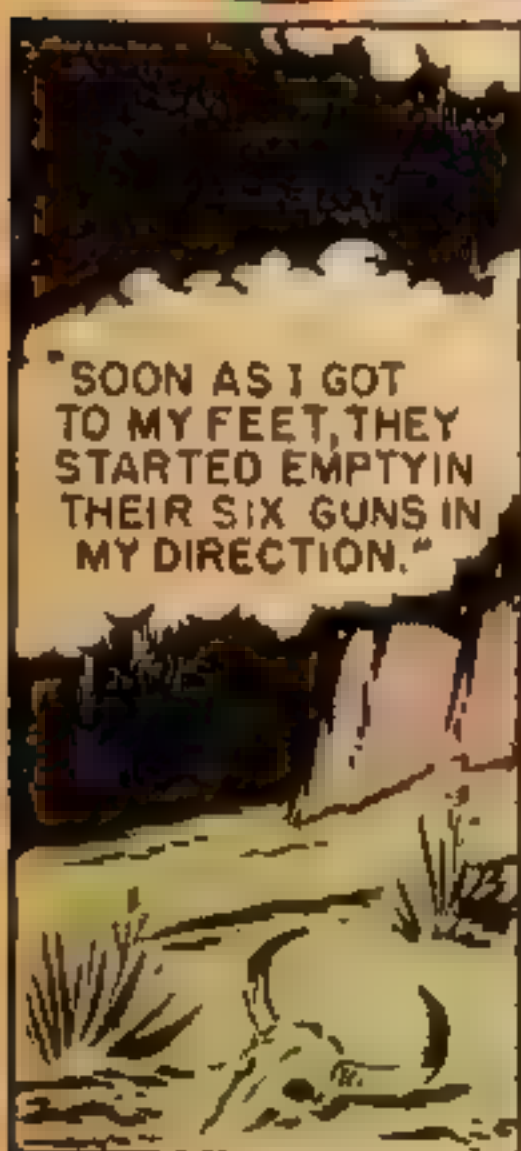
'QUICKER'N A WINK, HE GRABBED ME AN' SENT  
ME FLYIN' "

-- RIGHT  
NOW!

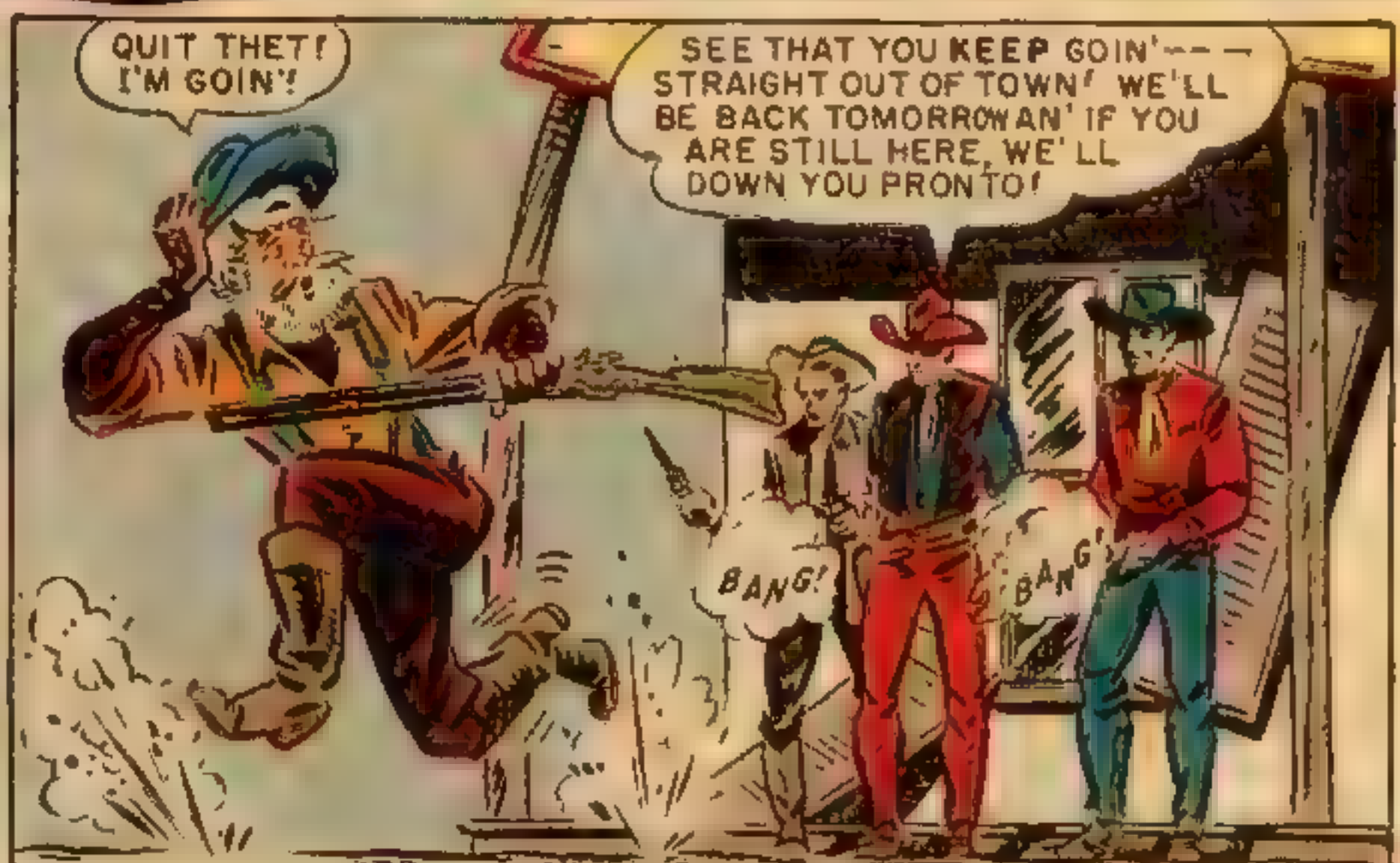


QUIT THEY!  
I'M GOIN'!

SEE THAT YOU KEEP GOIN'--  
STRAIGHT OUT OF TOWN! WE'LL  
BE BACK TOMORROWAN' IF YOU  
ARE STILL HERE, WE'LL  
DOWN YOU PRONTO!



"SOON AS I GOT  
TO MY FEET, THEY  
STARTED EMPTYIN  
THEIR SIX GUNS IN  
MY DIRECTION."



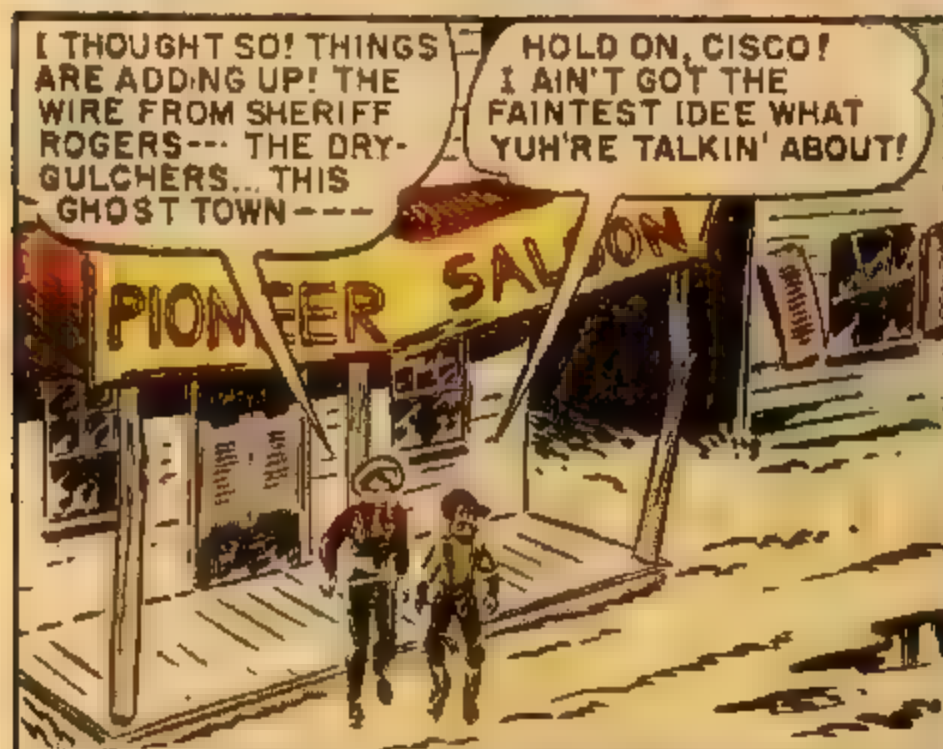
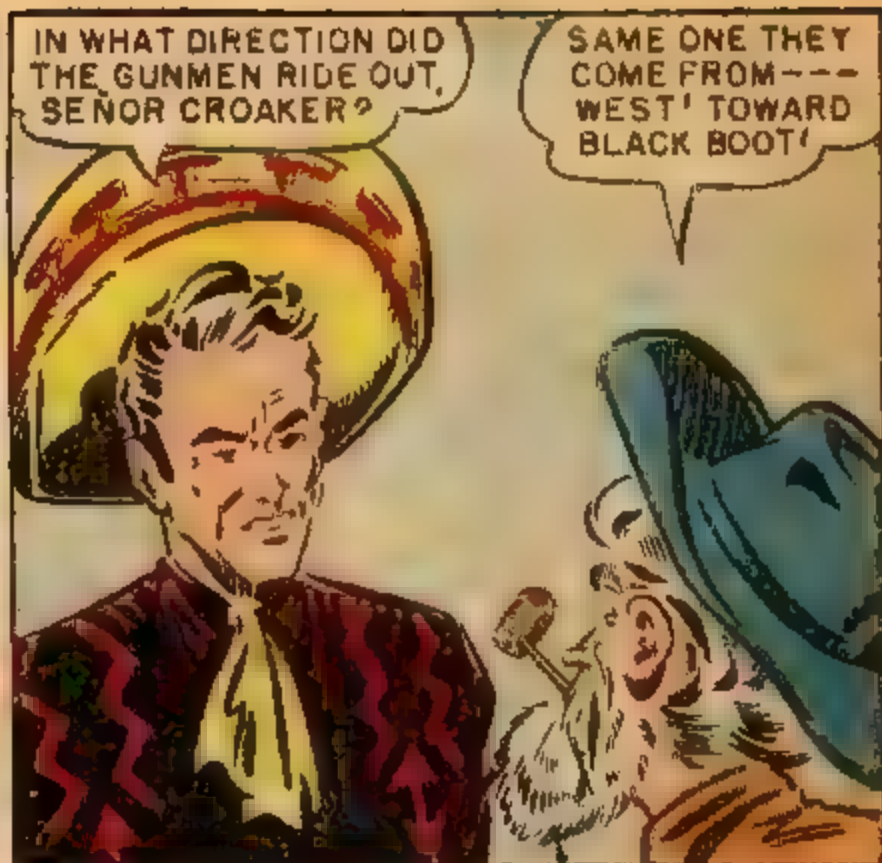
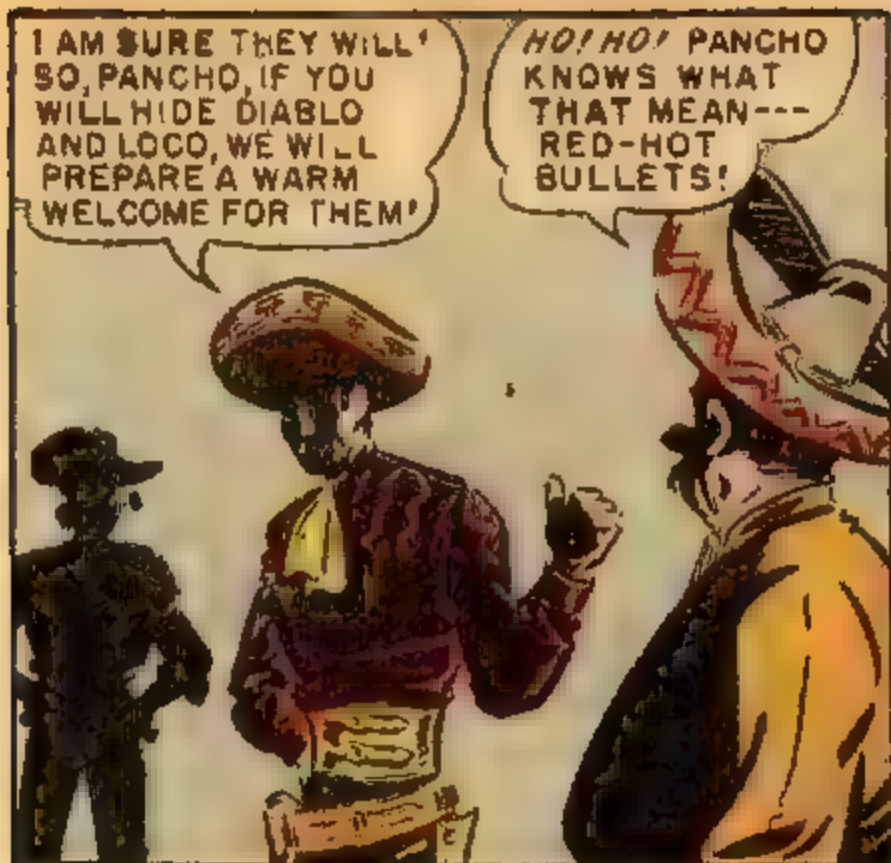
SO I KEPT GOIN'! WHEN I  
FIGGERED THEY COULDN'T SEE  
ME NO MORE, I DUCKED INTO  
AN ALLEY AN' HID IN AN EMPTY  
WATER BARREL TILL I HEERD  
'EM RIDIN' OUT!



WHEN I HEERD YORE  
HOSSES A BIT AGO---WAL,  
I RECKONED THEY'D COME  
BACK TO CHECK ON ME!







HALF AN HOUR LATER







JUMPIN' JEHOSEPHAT!  
A REGULAR ARMY!



A MOMENT LATER

THEY'RE HERE,  
CISCO! SIX OF  
'EM!

SANTO! WE  
ARE SINKED!



NONSENSE! THAT  
IS ONLY TWO FOR  
EACH OF US!



I STILL THINK THE  
GOLD'S SAFER HERE  
THAN ANYPLACE  
ELSE, BOSS!

WITH CISCO NOSIN'  
AROUND, I'M TAKIN'  
NO CHANCES! LEFTY,  
LIGHT THAT LANTERN!



OKAY, KANSAS!  
GET THAT HIDDEN  
COMPARTMENT  
OPEN!

SURE-- IF LEFTY'LL  
BRING THE LIGHT  
CLOSER! NOT  
BEIN' AN OWL, I  
CAN'T SEE TOO  
WELL IN HERE!



THIS IS THE ONLY  
WAY TO MINE GOLD,  
EH, KANSAS?

RIGHT,  
BOSS! AN'  
WILL WE HAVE  
A SWELL TIME  
SPENDIN' ALL  
THIS!



BLAM!

BLAM!

OWN! MY  
ARM!  
WHERE...

THE  
BALCONY!  
CISCO!

KREEEANG!







# RANGE HAZARDS

## THE THROW-BACK

A THROW-BACK IS THE ACT OF A HORSE REARING UP AND FALLING OVER BACKWARDS. SOMETIMES THIS IS ACCIDENTAL, AS WHEN A HORSE LOSES ITS BALANCE AND FALLS.

QUITE OFTEN, MANY WILD HORSES WHILE BEING BROKEN TO RIDE, WILL DELIBERATELY THROW THEMSELVES BACKWARDS IN AN ATTEMPT TO CRUSH THE RIDER. IT TAKES A NIMBLE RIDER TO CLEAR THE SADDLE AND SAVE HIMSELF FROM INJURY OR DEATH!

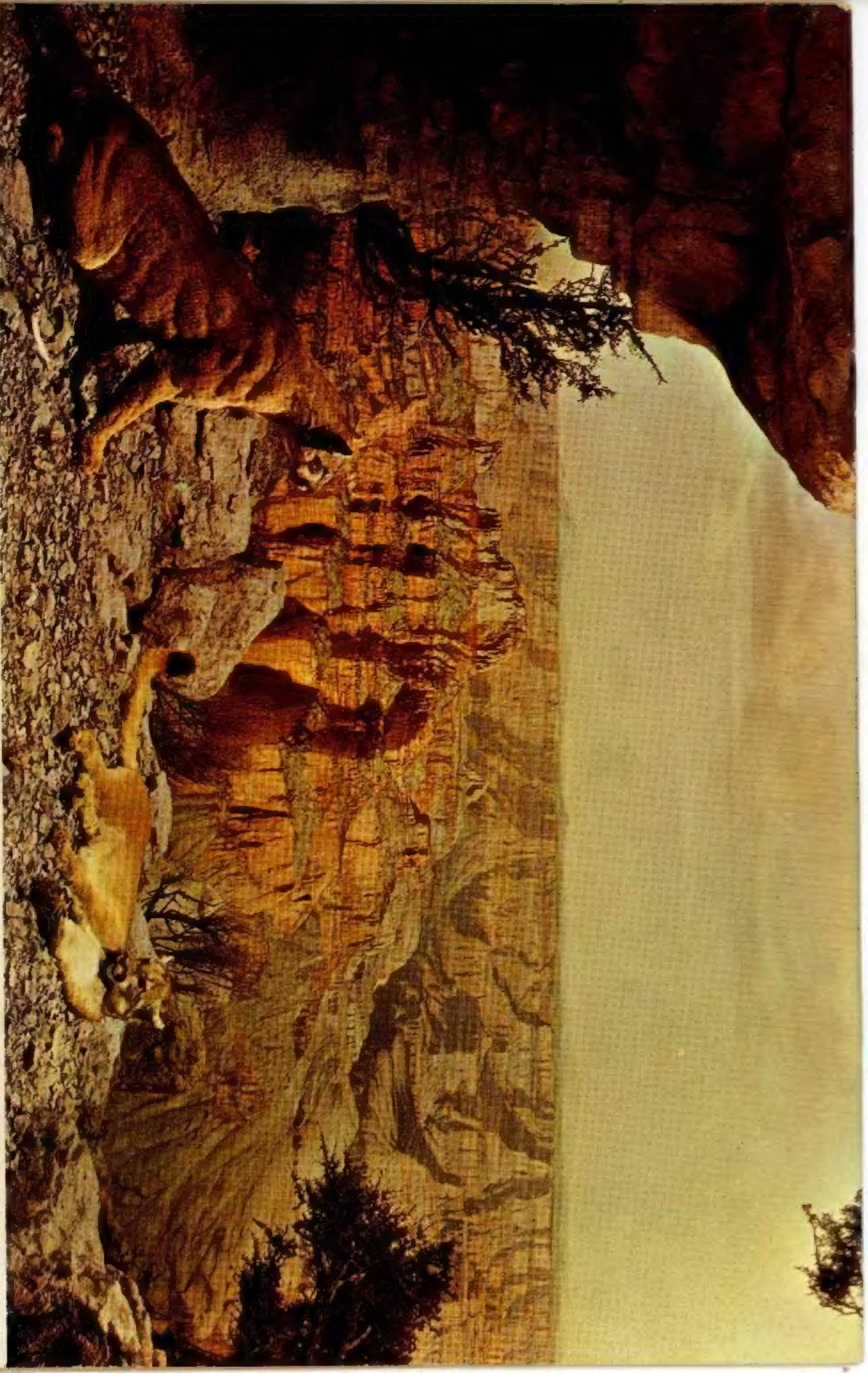


## HUNG-UP

BEING HUNG-UP IS AN ACCIDENT WHICH IS FEARED BY ALL RIDERS. IN THIS MISHAP, THE RIDER IS UNSEATED AND ONE FOOT BECOMES FASTENED IN THE STIRRUP. A RIDER TO WHOM THIS HAPPENS IS VERY FORTUNATE IF HE IS NOT DRAGGED TO DEATH OR SUFFERS SERIOUS INJURY.







The mountain lion or cougar is not a true lion but is related to the leopards. Their favorite food is venison but when deer

become scarce, they turn readily to killing young horses, lambs and cows.

Courtesy of the American Museum of Natural History, N. Y.